Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1872. NUMBER 43.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DON'T

be deceived, but for coughs, colds, sore throat, hoarseness and bronchial difficulties, use only

WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS,

the most delightful preparation of Carbolic Acid ever discovered; its power in all bronchial troubles is shown when chemically combined in this form, and for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all parties are cautioned against using any other.

Sold by all Druggists. Relief is certain in all cases of irritation of the mucous membranes, and in those VAPORS which should be freely used for cleansing and healing properties are necessary.

Never neglect a cold. It is easily cured in its incipient state. When it becomes settled in the lungs the cure is exceedingly difficult. Use Wells' Carbolic Tablets as a specific.

Price 25 cents a box. JOHN Q. WELLS, 18 Platt St., New York, Sole Agent for United States.

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Ladies, Teachers, Ladies or Misses! Agents Ministers! Agents wanted every where for "The People's Standard Bible." Liberal terms. Extra terms.—Address Ziegler & McCurdy, Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TO THE WORKING CLASS, male or female, $10 per evening guaranteed. Respectable employment at home (or abroad); no capital required; we will furnish you with hours and valuable package sent free by mail. Address with 6 cent postage stamp, M. YOUNG & CO., 30 Courtlandt St., New York.

LADIES and Gentlemen, Agents wanted to sell Patent Improved Needle Threaders; 3 in a set; Cutter, 25cts.; Button Hook, 25cts.; Needle Threading Thimble, 25cts.; Needle Book, 50cts., (6 large papers Needles, 25c. per day sure; sample of one at above price. THORNTON & CO., 229 Broadway, N. Y.

Tea-Nectar. A Pure Chinese Tea THE BEST TEA IMPORTED. Warranted to suit all tastes. Put up in our trade mark Half Pound and Pound Packages only. 50 and 60 Pound Boxes. For sale at Wholesale only by the ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO., P. O. Box 5643, New York City.

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Agent for NEW PIANOS, MELODEONS and ORGANS, of first-class makers, including his own, at less low prices for cash, or part cash and balance in small monthly installments. 7 octave Rosewood PIANOS, modern improvements, for $275 each. Now ready a CONCERT GRAND PIANO, the most beautiful and powerful ever manufactured. Illustrated Catalogues and Sheet Music and Music Merchandise.

AGENTS Wanted for the great work of the day; a volume of 1000 pages, by the author of "God in His Providence," illustrated by Gustave Dore, Nast, Darley, and others. Endorsed by the Clergy of all denominations. Agents will insure from 1 to 3 thousands. Because nothing like it has ever been published. For proof of this, send for circulars and terms before engaging elsewhere. J. B. TREAT, Publisher, 654 Broadway, New York.

FREE TO BOOK AGENTS. The recently Revised Canvassing Book for the cheapest Family Bible ever published. Sold only by subscription. Sold free of charge to any book agents. Contains nearly 500 fine Scriptural illustrations. Exclusive territory given. Agents are meeting with unparalleled success. Address, stating experience, and we will show you why. National Publishing Co., Phila., Pa.

AGENTS WANTED at Once for our NEW BOOK, "The Life of the Great Explorer, DAVID LIVINGSTONE, from his Resurrection from a Living Death, by HENRY M. STANLEY. Full description and terms, address immediately HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, Phila. Pa.

Agents wanted in all cities and towns in the United States, to engage in a light and honorable business, that will pay from $5 to $10 per evening; no capital required; will commence operations at once. Those who are now engaged in other employments will find this an opportunity worth attending to, as a few hours each evening can be profitably devoted to it. Full particulars and valuable package sent free by mail. Address, with 6 cent postage stamp, M. YOUNG & CO., 30 Courtlandt St., New York.

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It sells Quick. MY JOLLY FRIEND'S SECRET, DIO LEWIS' last and best book. It is meeting with the greatest success, and there's MONEY IN IT. Send for our circulars, etc., which are sent free. GEO. MACLEAN, Philad'a.

"I cannot but think this precious book may find its way to every family in the land," says a prominent member of T. S. ARTHUR'S last great work.

Three Years in a Man-Trap. Wherever its immense sale, we desire to extend its influence still further, and call for agents to introduce it to every corner of our country. It is highly endorsed by Judge Black, F. H. Ames, and others. Will pay more good men more money than any publishing house ever framed. It sells at sight. Agent have done and are doing well with it. One has sold over 500 copies in a week. Others are doing equally as well. Our success we are enabled to offer especially large discounts. Send for illustrated circulars and extra inducements. Address at once, J. R. STODDART & Co., Phila.

Agents wanted to canvass for the great combination.

TED-DAY. The great Illustrated People's Weekly, the best and cheapest paper published. DIO LEWIS and a host of popular authors contribute exclusively for it. It gives copy of the unparalleled chromo, JUST SO HIGH, to every subscriber. Agents take from twenty-five to fifty names a day. No business pays like this. Terms liberal; and secure territory for great enterprise at once. MACLEAN, STODDART & Co., Publishers, 723 Sansom St., Philad.

DUTY OFF TEAS! THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY have business connections with all the principal ports of China and Japan, and import their Teas direct from place of growth, thus saving one profit, and are able to give to eight profits. It is almost 12 years since the Company was organized, and it has been a splendid success from the start. This was due to the fact that we imported and sold only the Best and Purest Goods, as attested by the many testimonials we have received from time to time, and distributed them to our customers in all parts of the United States, for one small profit between the Tea-grower and the Tea-consumer. We originated the system of supplying consumers in distant parts of the country with Tea at New York Cargo Prices, on the Club System, and since we adopted the plan we have saved the people of this country MILLIONS OF DOLLARS annually, in the cost of this article of daily necessity. Send for Club circular, which contains full particulars, premiums, etc.

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ORGANS! ORGANS! ORGANS! for the Parlor, Sunday School and Church. 5 Octaves, 2 sets of reeds throughout; 6 stops. Only $65. The best Organ in the world for the money. We can supply Organs ranging in price from $25 to $2,000 and offer the most liberal inducements to the trade, Teachers, Clergymen, Others, who will act as agents for the sale of our instruments.

"TAILOR GEM" PIANO, 7 Octaves, full iron frame, overstrung scale, round corners, carved legs; the finest low-priced Piano manufactured. Fully warranted.

DOLLAR STRINGS.—We import direct from the factories in Germany and France, the very choicest qualities that are made, and can supply the trade at the lowest market prices. Sample set of choice Violin or Guitar strings mailed free for $1. Band Instruments, Sheet Music, Books, and Musical merchandise of every description.

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THE FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, on Main street, opposite Union School House, in the Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

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It is not a physic which may give temporary relief to the sufferer for the first few doses, but which from continued use brings Piles and kindred diseases to aid in weakening the invalid, nor is it a doctored liquor, which, under the popular name of "Bitters" is so extensively palmed off on the public as sovereign remedies, but it is a most powerful Tonic and Alterative, pronounced so by the leading medical authorities of London and Paris, and has been long used by the regular physicians of other countries with a wonderful remedial results.

DR. WELLS' EXTRACT OF JURUBEBA

retains all the medicinal virtues peculiar to the plant and must be taken as a permanent curative agent.

Is there great want of action in your Liver and Spleen? Unless relieved at once, the blood becomes impure by deleterious secretions, producing scrofulous or skin diseases, Blotches, Felons, Pustules, Canker, Pimples, &c., &c.

Take JURUBEBA to cleanse, purify and restore the vitiated blood to healthy action.

Have you a Dyspeptic Stomach? Unless digestion is promptly aided the system is debilitated with loss of vital force, poverty of the Blood, Dropsical Tendency, General Weakness or Lassitude.

Take it to assist Digestion without reaction. It will impart youthful vigor to weary sufferers.

Have you weakness of the Intestines? You are in danger of Chronic Diarrhœa or the dreadful Inflammation of the Bowels.

Take it to allay Irritation and ward off tendency to inflammations.

Have you weakness of the Uterine or Urinary Organs? You must procure instant relief or you are liable to suffering worse than death.

Take it to strengthen organic weakness, or life becomes a burden.

Finally, it should be frequently taken to keep the system in perfect health, or you are otherwise in great danger of malarial, miasmatic or contagious diseases.

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25

The largest Metal Paper Circular in the World is the Iron World and Manufacturer. Accurate quotations and reports of sales of Hardware and Metals in Pittsburgh, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Cleveland, Baltimore, Louisville, Chicago, etc. Foreign metal markets carefully. Acknowledged standard journal of the metal trades. All the leading circulars are contributors. Contains choice selections from 1000 exchanges. Largest bill-head publications of iron country and Europe. Gives quotations and shipments of iron in the prominent coal counties. Contains correspondence and reports of manufacturing associations. Only $2.00 per year. No hardware dealer can afford to do without it. Every machinist and metal worker should take it. Every coal mining company, railroad official or stockholder will find it invaluable. Gives illustrations of new machinery. Inventors should have it. Send four weeks on trial for 25 cents, or one year for $2. Address

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SENT ON TRIAL three months for 25 cents. The American Workman's People is one of the largest publications in the world. Contains 16 pages, or 64 columns of reading matter, well-printed, and illustrated, devoted to interest, instruct, and advance the best interests of workingmen.

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An Agent wanted in every city, town, and village in Dubois canvass for this popular monthly. We offer the finest premiums, and also pay a cash commission to those who prefer it.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS:

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania: To Robert J. Roberts, Thomas J. Roberts, John J. Roberts, John J. Roberts; the heirs of Catharine Roberts, intermarried with Rowland Humphreys, both of whom are now deceased; the heirs of Jane Roberts, intermarried with Evan Roberts; the heirs of Eleanor Roberts, intermarried with David Rose; and the heirs of Margaret Roberts, intermarried with Thomas Brown; heirs and legal representatives of Ann Evans, (formerly Ann Roberts,) late of Ebensburg, Cambria co., deceased,—Greeting:

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for the said county, on the *first Monday of December next*, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said Ann Evans, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court and returned by the Sheriff of said county, on the 24 day of September, 1872, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A certain lot or piece of land situate in the first ward of Ebensburg borough, adjoining the Huntingdon, Cambria and Indiana Turnpike Road on the south and High street on the north; beginning at a post on lot number thirty-six (36) thence east along High street seven and a half perches to a post, thence south two and a fourth perches to the Turnpike road, thence along said road north seventy-two degrees, seven and three-fourth perches, to the place of beginning, with small dwelling house and appurtenances, valued and appraised at the sum of three hundred and sixty dollars ($360). Personal notice to be given to the heirs residing in this State, and on those residing out of the State by four publications in one newspaper published in Cambria county and a copy of said paper mailed to their nearest post-office. Herein fail not.

Witness the Honorable JOHN DEAN, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 24 day of September, A. D. 1872.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk.

Attest—W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff. [11-1.-4t.]

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of *Fi. Fa.* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Saturday, the 30th day of November**, inst., at one o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit: All the right, title and interest of Augustine Craver, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land, situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Wentz's heirs and lands of Lewis A. Craver, containing 50 acres more or less, all cleared, now in the occupancy of Lewis A. Craver. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter McAlger, for raise of Francis Cooper.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, EBENSBURG, Nov. 6, 1872

Auditor's Notice.

FIRST AND PARTIAL ACCOUNT OF H. KINKEAD, Esq., Assignee of JOHN J. GLASS under a Deed of Voluntary Assignment for the benefit of his Creditors.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Sept. Term, '72.

15th October, 1872. T. R. SCANLAN appointed Auditor to distribute, etc.

J. K. HUGE, Prothonotary.

Notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of the above appointment, at the office of H. KINKEAD, Esq., in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, NOV. 26th, 1872, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend or hereafter be debarred.

Nov. 8-3t. T. R. SCANLAN, Auditor.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is now prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive due attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

EPIZOOTIC.

I.

"Gayly the cavalier mounts in the morning,
Dashes the spurs in the sleek, glossy side,
Pedestrians pitying, railroad trains scorning,
Swift on his thoroughbred charger he'll ride.
Ah, mettlesome charger, brave rider, beware!
Each breeze bears distemper—there's death in the air.

II.

"And here comes an elegant equipage, drawn by
The very best pedigree'd span in the town.
Trace back their blood and you'll find you have gone by
All trace of the owner's—and lds comes far down.
What's this? They are coughing! And what is that that flows
From that fine muzzled, red nostrilled off-horse's nose?

III.

"Oh, whence comes it? Why is it? Wherefore, and what is it?
Smiting the lowly, nor sparing the high:
Worse than the rinderpest, or the sheep-root. Is it.
Never to cease till the horses all die?
What shall we do for it? What is the best?
Cider, warm blankets, or plenty of rest?

IV.

"Low is the head that so proudly was rearing,
And drooping the neck that was curved in his pride,
Dimmed the fierce eye, and deadened the hearing,
Faint throbs the once wildly pulsed purple tide.
Shake down his bedding; spread the clean straw;
Mix him a draught; he no longer can draw.

V.

"Nobly he toiled on the route to East Boston,
Or whirled the swift car o'er the Roxbury line;
Strike now the car bell, its note will be lost on
The ears that are chilled, and give back no sign;
Disease has now marked him; his powers are fled;
Care for him kindly—he yet is not dead.

VI.

"Mix the bran mash! If you ever would use him,
Stir it as never you stirred it before!
We learn to esteem him in fearing to lose him—
Bring the hot water, and steam him some more!
There! He is better now; sponge off that lip—
Harness him up again. Get down the whip."

AFTER A WATCH.

In search of my watch. Aug. 21. Hearing in New Haven that "time rolls on," I thought perhaps that my watch that was stolen from me on the Bleeker street cars might have rolled 36 miles from New Haven and gone to Hartford, so I rolled up to Hartford, and after drinking two mugs of pork and molasses, I gazed a gaze upon Hartford. Hartford is bounded on the north by Hartford, on the south by Hartford, on the east by Hartford, and on the west by Hartford, and Hartford folks think if it wasn't for a steamboat connecting Hartford with New York, New York wouldn't amount to a tin cup. Hartford owns Baffin's Bay, the Straits of Gibralter, the Pacific Ocean, and several smaller water lots, and she owns the land adjoining, and holds a first mortgage on the equator, and rents the frigid and torrid zone at so much a zone.

The first man who ever lived in Hartford was a fort the Dutch built in 1633, and the oldest living inhabitant. The Dutch ascended the Quonektaent river in flat-bottom boats until it got aground and then they landed at Suckeggs, (Indian name,) Hartford was then Suckeggs, and its citizens are suckeggs to this day. There is a State House in Hartford and a stage road to Middletown, and a colt makes horse pistols there. When the dew is heavy the river is navigable for sloops of twenty tons avoirdupois weight. The people are spruce as though they were weaned on one cow's spruce beer, and they are more tidy than the river is.

The river isn't tidy. Society in Hartford is elevated, and a fellow might as well try to bore a hole through a bar of iron with an auger made of buttermilk, as to try to get into that society without he has the stamps or a pedigree long enough to go twice around the Rocky Mountains and lap two yards. If Guy Fawkes and St. Paul were to visit Hartford, Guy would get an entree into society quicker than St. Paul, provided Guy had ten cents the most. I do believe that if G. Washington was alive to-day he couldn't be elected inspector of town pumps for Hartford.

Millerism got hold of Hartford 25 years ago and folks used to wrap themselves up into ten yards of bleached muslin, climb apple trees, and, thinking they were going to fly, stretch out both hands and say, "I come," and they did come; they came kerslap to the ground, injuring their spinal columns and getting their nasal organs bled. 'Tain't so easy swimming in the air with 175 pounds of flesh and bones for ballast.

The legislature meets here every other year. The members are called "shad eaters" because they meet when shad are ripe. I *meat* when shad are ripe too. I don't like 'em. A shad reminds me of a boiled paper of pins. The pink paper is the meat and the pins are the bones. Fish bails are selling in Hartford for 10s. a basket.—Hartford regrets having to import her codfish from New Haven, and the city has planted a hundred acres of them this season and hopes to pick them and secure the crop before the frost sets in, instead of cultivating grapes. They raise baked beans as large as watermelons. The buckwheat cake crop is doing finely, and the turkey crop for next Thanksgiving is already in full blossom. The game laws are off, and the sportsmen have been shooting cucumbers since the first of the month. I saw a natural *grioselto* to-day—a man who lived thirty years in a saw mill. He inhaled so much sawdust that when he died and turned to dust he turned to sawdust. His widow rattled him off, and now he stands in front of a cigar store playing wooden Indian. His widow invested the money realized from the raffle prudently; and is therefore in more comfortable circumstances than he is, especially when it rains.

Hartford is not a watering place, but it is a whiskeying place. The hens lay scrabbled eggs, and chickens are so scarce that children are never allowed to have the chickenpock, and the boys are all named Henry. The cook where I stop has auburn hair. She fell in love with me and sent me a lock of hair beautifully enclosed in hash.

I stepped into a church. I hadn't my good clothes on, so the sexton gave me the best seat in the house; that is, in case of fire it was the best seat in the house, because it was next to the door. A divine was preaching. He wears a shirt collar so high that his wife has to let his dinner down with a fish line. He shouted, "The Pilgrim Fathers, where are they?" three times and there the folks sat and couldn't tell him where the Pilgrim Fathers are one time. I was a stranger or I would have yelled out, "All dead, every darned one of 'em." I got disgusted and left.

When I first gazed upon the Connecticut river I was struck with fear. It is a fresh stream, but ten cent's worth of salt would make it all right to grow crabs. I met a regular old flint-lock Puritan down by the river. He looked as though he might have come over in the May Flower, or a barrel of flour, and he told me how the Connecticut river was started. He called it

A LEGEND.

Away up in New Hampshire, a long time sincely, dwelt a maiden squaw—When she got over squawking and growed up, she was as graceful as an oyster, and her steps was as elastic as a gumjurubber shoe. Her eyes sparkled like drops of dew in the morning sunlight; her breath was like the perfume of forest flowers, and her nose was like a figure four on a fire engine. Her hair was black as an hour after midnight, and her voice was like the music of running waters. There wasn't a brook that could begin to babble as sweetly as she could babble, and her name was Wonita (one eater). She was reared among shagbarks and dogbarks. Her arithmetic was the golden-headed studs that hold up the blue sky, and her geography was the hills and dales, the rills and the rivulets. She could not have spelt Constantinople if you had given her a whole custard pie to do so.

Reuben Fenn was a mighty hunter and when far from home he wore furs. He couldn't spell Constantinople either. Thus Reuben and Wonita seemed formed to be hitched. He was skilled in trapping deer and he trapped that dear, and where Rube sighed for his dear, the winds have sighed ever since. He married Wonita and Wonita married Rube.

With a three legged camp stool, a coal scuttle, and a second hand awning, they went to housekeeping and were happy. Rube's aboriginal father-in-law loved the great spirit, whiskey, and one day Wonita's pop got corned; then he was pop corned, and he took a repeating Thomas hawk and combed Rube's hair with it, and Rube was gathered to his fathers. Wonita wept, and the tears rolled down into the valley and grew into a flood that rolled in a mighty volume that all the calfskin in the country could not bind, onward to the home of the lobster and the clam, the oyster and the crab. And Wonita died and was gathered to her mothers; and thus the Connecticut became a stream; those tears did it all. Rube left one progeny, it was a he one, and they gave him no paregoric in his childhood, and he grew to be a mighty warrior, and went a gunning, shooting cents off from forked sticks until he died and was gathered to his grandmothers. And to this day where Reuben allem'd to Wonita grows the hemlock, and where Wonita pined for Reuben grows the pine tree, and all is lovely and the goose hangs high. Rube was gathered to his fathers, Wonita to her mothers, and progeny to his grandmother. Finis.

I thanked the Puritan for his legend, and told him if he ever came to New York he must call at the corner of Ann and West thirty-second street with his family and spend a week with me, and he said he would.

I wouldn't advise people in moderate circumstances to visit Hartford, because there are only six shillings to the dollar there and in New York there are eight. Up there, if a fellow has a dollar and spends six shilling he is broke, while in New York he can spend six shillings and have a quarter left. QUIX BOO.

AN EPISODE OF THE WAR.—The familiar aphorism that truth is stranger than fiction, receives a verification almost daily. Tiffin is just now deeply interested in the sequel of a war episode, which shows how romances sometimes creep into the events of real life. Early in the war, Tiffin and vicinity had a sort of itinerant Allbright preacher named Downey. Upon the outbreak of the war Downey entered the service as captain in one of the Seneca regiments, and when the government decided upon employing negro troops, he became colonel of a colored regiment. During the campaign in Tennessee, his regiment chanced to be encamped upon the estate of Colonel Washington, near Nashville. The regiment seems not to have been under the best of discipline, and its black desperadoes were disposed to give free rein to their brutal instincts. They seized Colonel Washington and threatened him with instant death, and also set about destroying the elegant family mansion. Col. Downey, by great exertions and at the imminent risk of his own life, succeeded in rescuing Col. Washington from instant death, and in saving the mansion and other property. Col. Washington felt profoundly grateful at the time for Col. Downey's brave exertions in his behalf, and promised never to forget them. There the matter rested and the wild scene with which Downey was surrounded soon drove it out of his mind. He remained at the head of his regiment till the war closed, and then returned to Tiffin and settled down into a quiet domestic life. Not long ago he died, leaving his family in straitened circumstances. Mrs. Downey was obliged to rely on her needle for support. She and her children lived in their humble way with little thought that a great change was soon to be wrought in their condition. Col. Washington died recently, when it was found that he had willed his property, consisting of ten thousand dollars in bonds and greenbacks, and three hundred acres of improved land situated a mile and a half from Nashville—the whole valued at a hundred thousand dollars at least—to the heirs of Col. Downey.

IT is told of a young gentleman whom a maiden liked, but father didn't, that at a reasonable (?) hour the old gent mildly intimated that the time for retiring had arrived. "I think you are correct, my dear sir," answered the nineteenth century young gent, modestly, "we have been waiting over an hour for you to put yourself in your little bed." Father retired thoughtfully.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

TWENTY YEARS IN WAITING—A RARE INSTANCE OF CONSTANCY AND DEVOTION.

Years ago in Kent county, Md., resided a prosperous farmer, who numbered, among his family, a bright little girl of three or four summers and a lad about six years older, the latter of whom he had taken to raise. Between this youthful pair, a childish intimacy sprang up, which advancing years served to strengthen and increase until they reached the years of manhood and womanhood, when their troth was plighted, and the day of their union joyously looked forward to, by two happy hearts.

In 1848, when the California gold fever was spreading like wild-fire over the entire East, our hero, among others, was seized with the malady, and, despite his home connections and the entreaties of his almost bride, decided to bid adieu to home and friends, for a few years, and seek his fortune in this great El Dorado of the far west. No amount of persuasion could induce him to abandon his project, and hastily making preparations, he bade adieu to the weeping maiden, assured her of his undying devotion and eternal constancy, and departed on his long and perilous journey.

Four years past by, without any tidings of the absent one, and the conclusion was finally reached that he had fallen a victim to the many perils that then beset that region, and he was mourned for as one dead. During this interval, the farmer had moved to Wilmington, and established himself in business there. Among the circle of acquaintances which the family drew around them, was a young man of good connections and industrious habits, who soon became enamored of our heroine, and proposed for her hand in marriage. Though her heart was still faithful to her lost lover she entertained feelings of the utmost respect for this latter suitor, and yielding to the solicitations of parents and friends, she decided to accept him, and the day for the marriage was appointed.

Almost on the eve of the wedding day, when all preparations had been completed and without a word of previous warning, the first lover appeared on the scene, rejoicing that he had safely reached home to claim his bride. His grief and astonishment on discovering the state of affairs can better be imagined than described. But, with a nobility of mind and character that is seldom met with, he acknowledged to the maiden, who would gladly have returned to her heart's allegiance, that such a state of affairs was produced by his unlover-like negligence in not acquainting her of his continued existence and bravely stilling his inclinations, he obeyed the stern behests of duty and returned to his Western home.

The marriage ceremony was performed and the years since of wedded happiness have been enjoyed by the then disconsolate maiden, who, although her heart was another's, possessed the love of a loyal heart and in the comforts of her home and family, found solace for her youthful grief. Children have been borne to her until now the comely maiden is a staid matron, with blooming daughters, the counterpart of the mother's former self. About two years ago her husband died, thus forming another link in the chain of curious circumstances which we are briefly chronicling.

During all this time the absent lover remained in California, where he succeeded in amassing a handsome fortune. Occasionly, but very rarely, he would communicate by mail with his Eastern friends. A short time ago, in a correspondence with his brother, in this city, in reference to some business affairs, he casually inquired for his former love, as to whether her marital relations were of a happy character. Back went the answer: "She has been a widow for two years."

Three weeks ago a stranger arrived in this city and stopped at the Washington House. Inquiring for a City Directory, he eagerly scanned its pages until his eye alighted upon the name for which he was searching, when he immediately seized his hat and started for the place of residence designated. What the emotions of our hero—for it is needless for us to say that the stranger was none other than he—must have been, as he stood upon the steps of the residence, and rang the bell, it is hard to imagine. After twenty years of patient, constant devotion, he once more appeared among the scenes of his youthful days, to stand again in the presence of the object of his life's affection, and sue for the happiness which cruel fate had so long denied him. The door was opened by the widow herself, who, however, failed to recognize in the bronzed and bearded stranger who stood before her, the one upon whom the affections of her youth had been lavishly bestowed. But when he addressed her, the well-remembered voice from which the musical cadence of youth had not yet departed, caused memory to flash rapidly back through all the long years which had elapsed, and the recognition was instantaneous and complete.

But little remains to be told. Yesterday morning, our now happy and contented hero, accompanied by his equally joyous bride and her four children, started for his Western home. Here we leave the , with the sincere hope that a constancy and a devotion so rare will be rewarded by its full mete of wifely devotion and domestic happiness.—*Wilmington Gazette.*

THE ONLY NICKLE MINE.—Few people are aware that the nickle, from which our smaller coins are made, comes from a single mine, which is the only one in the country that is now being worked. This mine is situated in Lancaster county, Penn. It has been worked for seventeen years, and developed to a depth of 200 feet.—The length of this ledge is between two and three thousand feet, and it produces from 400 to 600 tons per month, employing in the working of the mine a force of 175 men. In the arts, nickle is rapidly growing into favor as a substitute for silver in plating steel, iron and other metal. Its commercial demand is rapidly increasing, and as it is much cheaper than silver, it will undoubtedly be adopted in the manufacture of many articles, as a substitute for that more precious metal. One mine, the Mineta-Motte tract, Missouri, was worked from 1850 to 1855. The ore was the sulphuret, associated with lead and copper. About $100,000 was realized from the croppings of the vein. Croppings of nickle ore are found also in Madison, Iron and Wayne counties, Missouri. The refined metal is worth $3 per pound.

THE OLD MAN'S PLOT.

A few years since there was living in Harlem, an old man who relates the following remarkable story of himself: He was possessed of a pretty good farm, with everything necessary for his business, and had but one child, who, having married it was agreed that the young couple should live in the house with the parent, as he was a widower. Things went on exceedingly well for some time, when the son proposed to his parent that he should make over to him his estate, promising to build a new house and otherwise improve the farm. The farmer, through persuasion, gave him a deed of gift of it, and everything belonging to it.

After a few years, as the father grew old he grew a little fretful and dissatisfied, while the son, thinking he had nothing more to expect from him, forgot his filial duty, and used his aged father worse than he did his servants. The old man was no longer permitted to eat at the table with his son and wife, but compelled to take meals in the chimney corner, and was continually ill used by them. The ill usage of the old man was carried on to such an extent that he could no longer bear it, but left the house and went to a neighbor and relation of his, declaring that if his friends could not help him get his estate back again, he should be obliged to come and live with them.

His friend answered that he might come and live with them, and if he would follow his directions, he would help him to get his estate again. "Take this bag of dollars, carry it to your room at your son's, shut it up well in your chest, and about the time you expect they will will call you down to dinner, shut your door, and have all your dollars spread on the table in the middle of the room. When they call you, make a noise with them by sweeping them from the table into the bag again."

The bait took completely. The wife had looked through the key-hole and told it to her husband. When the old man came down, they insisted on him sitting at the table with them, and treated him with uncommon civility.

The old man related to his friend what he had done, who gave him directions what to do if his son asked him for the money.

After a few days the son discovered the old man very busily engaged in counting out his money, and at the next meal time he asked what money it was he had been counting.

"Only some money I have received from the discharge of one of the bonds I had standing out. I expect more in a few days, and I fear I shall be obliged to take Mr. N——'s farm, upon which I have a mortgage, as he is not able to raise the money, and if the farm is sold, it will not fetch as much as will discharge the mortgage."

After a few days the son told his father he intended to build a house on the farm, and he would be glad if his father would let him have the money.

"Yes, child, all I have is coming to you. I intend to give you the bonds and mortgage, but then I think it would be best to have it put all together in a new deed or gift. I will get neighbor L—— to call and draw a new one."

Accordingly his friend and cousin, who had conceived the scheme, came to the house, and the son gave the father the deed, that another might be drawn off it. When the old man had got the instrument into his hands, in the presence of his friend he broke off the seal, and committed the writing to the fire, saying:

"Burn! cursed instrument of my misery and folly!—and you, my dutiful children, as the estate is all my own again, you must remove immediately unless you will be content to be my tenants. I have learned from experience that it it best for the parent to hold the loaf under his own arm!—and that a father can better maintain ten children, than ten children can maintain a father."

CURIOUS.—If the vast bodies of water of the earth were to be transferred to one vast reservoir, drop by drop, the whole number of drops could be expressed by the words, eighteen septillions, or by annexing twenty-four ciphers to 18. In ordinary print this would occupy a space of about two inches, but if each seperate drop were noted by a mark like the figure 1, it would form a line of strokes long enough to wind around the sun six thousand billions of times.

The simple interest of *one cent* for 1864 years at six per cent. is one dollar, eleven cents and eight mills; but if the same principal were put at compound interest and the amount equally divided among the inhabitants of the earth, estimated at one billion, each would receive $8,340 golden worlds of the earth's size for an inheritance. Were *all* the globes placed in a direct line, it would take lightning itself 74,000 years to travel from end to end. If a man were placed at one end of the line and a parrot-gun discharged at the other—light traveling 192,000 miles per second—the velocity of the cannon ball being 1,500 feet per second—the velocity of sound being 765 miles per hour—he would not see the flash until the expiration of 110,000 years; the ball would reach him in 74,000,000 years; but he would not hear the report before the end of 100,000,000.

There are 100,000,000 smokers. If they were to puff away the 200,000,000 pounds of tobacco annually produced in America, they would create 345,000,000 pounds of carbonic acid gas.

HE COULDN'T DRINK WINE.—That was a noble youth who, on being urged to take wine at the table of a famous statesman in Washington, had the moral courage to refuse. He was a poor young man, just beginning the struggle of life. He brought letters to the great statesman, who kindly invited him home to dinner.

"Not take a glass of wine?" echoed the statesman's beautiful and fascinating wife, as she arose, glass in hand, and, with a grace that would have charmed an anchorite, endeavored to press it upon him.

"No," said the heroic youth, resolutely, gently repelling the proffered glass.

What a picture of moral grandeur was that! A poor friendless youth refusing wine at the table of a wealthy and famous statesman, even though proffered by the fair hands of a beautiful lady.

"No," said the noble young man, and his voice trembled and his cheeks flushed, "I never drink wine, but—here he straightened himself up and his words grew firmer—if you've got a little good old rye whisky, I don't mind trying a sniffer?"

The Dean-Boker Romance.

A few days ago we printed a current paragraph purporting to give the particulars of the death of Annie Dean, of the famous Dean-Boker marriage about fifteen years ago. We said then there was room to doubt the correctness of the story, and the following extract from a New York letter to the Philadelphia *Bulletin* seems to confirm its worthlessness:

An article in your paper of Saturday, headed "Sad End of a Romance," &c., does injustice to an honest man, and I hasten to correct the story connected by the evil hand of a Washington minister. Your comments on the subject will also, perhaps, have a damaging effect to the same person, who is trying to make his way through this world by hard labor.

The original John Dean, the hero of the famous case with which the name has been so long and inseperably associated, and who married a Miss Mary Ann Boker, of this city, some fifteen or sixteen years ago, is in New York, and has been since he left the employment of the lady's father.

Your correspondent knows him personally, and saw him to-day; in fact, sees him almost every day. He has a good position, being connected with the well-known cotton house of L. N. Freeman & Co., 114 Pearl street, where he has been for ten years. He is living happily with his wife in Hoboken, and has been since the first day of his marriage. Despite the numerous slanders and obstacles he has had to contend with during that period, I understand he owns the house in which he resides, and also some other valuable property. He enjoys the fullest confidence of his employers, and is spoken of as an industrious and hard-working man. He has a fine and frank personal appearance, and is spoken of by the New York cotton merchants as a steady and good business man. He tells me he has sued for newspaper slander, and says his only enemy is a clergyman in Washington, who has been author of all

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - November 22, 1872.

MISSOURI is the banner State for the Democratic and Liberal alliance. Greeley's majority is 33,021. Woodson for Governor had 20,903 majority.

JUST before the meeting of the Constitutional Convention a report was current in the newspapers that D. L. RHONE, a member from Luzerne county, would resign in favor of CHARLES R. BUCKALEW. This was a mistake. Mr. RHONE *did* resign, and CALEB E. WRIGHT, of the same county, was selected to fill the vacancy. On yesterday week, however, Col. J. G. FREEZE, a member from Mr. BUCKALEW'S own county (Columbia), resigned, and next day Mr. BUCKALEW was sworn in and took his seat as the successor of Col. FREEZE.

THE Richmond *Enquirer*, in referring to the contemplated monument to be erected by the citizens of Philadelphia to the memory of the late Major-General MEADE, uses the following manly and patriotic language. How different are the broad and generous sentiments of the *Enquirer* from the fierce and vindictive tirades of the radical press of the North whenever the Southern people propose a like honor to one of their heroes in a defeated, but, in their opinion, none the less meritorious and patriotic, cause:

"The people of the South have not one word to offer that will in the slightest degree tarnish the well-won laurels of that truly Christian gentleman and generous foe—George Gordon Meade. Let the Keystone State pile his monument till it o'ercaps Olympus, and wreathe it in all the laurels of its native hills; Virginia would not remove one stone, nor pluck one branch from the stately column."

ANOTHER GROSS OUTRAGE ON THE PEOPLE.—A telegram from Montgomery, Alabama, dated Sunday last, says':

"To-day, between Selma and Uniontown, Messrs. Morgan, Kember and McNeal, Conservatives, who have certificates of election as members of the Legislature, were arrested by a United States Deputy Marshal. They stopped at Selma, and it is reported that the officer is to take them to Mobile. The Marshal said he had instructions not to take bail.

"The offence charged is some violation of the election laws. This will make the political complexion of the Legislature doubtful on its organization, as the carrying of these men to Mobile will involve several days' delay. The Liberals and Conservatives would have a majority in the House if the arrested parties were allowed to take their seats—The Legislature meets to-morrow."

The above dispatch shows the latest radical method of destroying a Democratic majority in one of the reconstructed States. A United States Senator is to be elected by the present Legislature in place of SPENCER, carpet-bagger, and in order to prevent a result so earnestly desired by the people of that State, force and violence are made use of to prevent the legally elected representatives of the people from carrying out their will as expressed through the ballot-box. It is another exhibition of the lawless and turbulent spirit of GRANTISM, but it will eventually fail in accomplishing its unholy purpose.

THE Congressional elections were miserably managed in some of the States at the late contest by the Democracy, and especially so in Tennessee. It gave GREELEY a handsome majority, re-elected BROWN Governor and returned a majority of Democrats to the Legislature. Instead, however, of carrying *seven* out of the *ten* Congressmen, as they could have done, they only elected *three*. This result is mainly due to the suicidal course pursued by Ex-President ANDREW JOHNSON. The State was entitled to elect one Congressmen at large. The Democratic candidate was Gen. CHEATHAM and the Radical candidate HORACE MAYNARD. Single handed, CHEATHAM would have been elected easily, but JOHNSON, vainly boasting that he was invincible on his native heath, took the field as an independent candidate, thus dividing the Democratic vote, thereby electing MAYNARD, defeating Cheatham, and he himself (Johnson) coming out of the race the hindmost of the three, as he richly deserved. In several of the districts his over-zealous friends did the same thing, supposing that *his* presumed popularity would make their calling and election sure. But of course they suffered Andy's own fate and were defeated. Thus were *five* Congressmen lost through the egregious folly and obstinacy of one man.

AT the very outset of the proceedings of the Constitutional Convention, those two eminent statesmen, HARRY WHITE and WAYNE MCVEIGH, the latter a son-in-law of SIMON CAMERON, set themselves up as self-constituted leaders of the Republican majority in that body, which contains some of the ablest and most experienced men of both parties in the Commonwealth. Thus has been exemplified once more the truth of the poet's saying, that

"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

These two Arcadians moved promptly to the front and were astonished to find that not only the President, Hon. WILLIAM M. MEREDITH, but the great body of the members were blissfully unconscious of their distinguished presence. As leaders they have not been a success. Their efforts to impress the party stamp upon the Convention, and to run it by applying the caucus lash, have proved a signal failure, and they have been given to understand that the Convention represents the *people* and not a *party*, and that its action, instead of being moulded to advance and strengthen the interests of radicalism, was and is intended to promote and secure the highest interests of the State. They and the few who sympathize with them will speedily find their proper level among the men of broader and and more elevated views, who, we are happy to say, constitute a vast majority of the Convention. Before the close of its deliberations we predict that HARRY WHITE'S influence in the Convention will amount to precisely the same that he exercises in the State Senate, which is just nothing at all.

WHEN Mr. RHONE, of Luzerne county, resigned as a member of the Constitutional Convention it was believed that CHARLES R. BUCKALEW would be elected to fill the vacancy. But he has been again doomed to disappointment, since the democratic members yesterday selected and swore in CALEB B. WRIGHT. BUCKALEW is on hand, however, hoping that Mr. FREEZE will resign in his favor. Defeated for Governor, he is willing to take anything that may turn up. As he can get nothing more from the people at the ballot-box, he is aiming to circumvent their wishes that he shall remain at home by bargaining for a place in the Convention. A slight modicum of self-respect, after the verdict of the people in October, should deter him from attempting to foist himself by any means into a position where his presence will be obnoxious to the public.

The foregoing ill-tempered and bitterly partisan paragraph is taken from that intensely radical sheet, the Pittsburgh *Dispatch*. We do not believe that there is another republican paper in the State with any pretensions to respectability that would degrade its columns by the utterance of sentiments so illiberal and uncalled for. We had supposed that the presence of such a man as CHARLES R. BUCKALEW in the Convention would have met with the cordial approval of the members of both political parties in the State.

What possible reason can the *Dispatch* give for its sweeping declaration that his (Mr. BUCKALEW'S) presence in the Convention "will be obnoxious to the public"? That is a libel on CHARLES R. BUCKALEW which will not be endorsed by the people of Pennsylvania. Is not Mr. BUCKALEW a man of acknowledged ability? Is he not honest and pure? Let his whole public career answer.

During the canvass for Governor last summer the radical press, with but few exceptions, treated Mr. BUCKALEW with marked courtesy and respect. He was strongly and indeed violently opposed on account of his political opinions, but his purity of character and his personal integrity were never assailed.

There is, it seems to us, a peculiar propriety in Mr. BUCKALEW entering the Convention as one of its members. During the last session of the Senate he was the steadfast and able advocate of the bill providing for the call of the Convention, and it is not going too far to say that no man in the State possesses a more enlarged conception of what the people demand at its hands than Mr. BUCKALEW. He will bring culture, industry and a thorough knowledge of true and substantial reform to aid and assist the Convention in perfecting the great work upon which it has entered. Instead, therefore, of the irrascible *Dispatch* attempting to sneer at and underrate CHAS. R. BUCKALEW in the new field of labor on which he has entered, it would be much more in harmony with the political fitness of things if it would re-echo the general expression of pleasure and satisfaction manifested by the press of the State over Mr. BUCKALEW becoming a member of the Convention—a position for which he is peculiarly qualified and in which he will fully sustain his well earned reputation.

Cameron at a Discount.

An incident which occurred at the White House one day last week has given rise to much newspaper comment, and would seem to indicate that the supreme control which SIMON CAMERON has heretofore exercised over Federal appointments in this State has passed out of his hands. A vacancy will take place in the Philadelphia Post Office on the 1st of December, the present incumbent having resigned. CAMERON, HARTRANFT, Mayor STOKELY, Congressman O'NEIL, *et id genus omne*, to the number of about twenty, all being henchmen of CAMERON, visited the Executive mansion last Friday, and through their spokesman, STOKELY, demanded the appointment of one of their clan by the name of TRUEMAN, on the ground that he had been very active as a friend of GRANT in the late campaign. STOKELY also declared that the Republican party in Philadelphia had not much faith in the civil service rules. Against TRUEMAN is opposed FAIRMAN, Deputy Post Master, who is well qualified and strongly recommended. The President said, in reply, that he had committed himself to the policy of civil service reform, that the Republican party in its national platform had declared in its favor, and that whenever it was possible to secure a good appointment under the civil service rules he felt it to be his duty to make a selection accordingly. He added that he felt he could not do otherwise than appoint Mr. FAIRMAN. This blunt reply was more than CAMERON & Co. had bargained for, and as HARTRANFT said in his celebrated letter to his friend YERKES, *"it took the starch right out."* CAMERON and his delegation of radical politicians retired in good order, but very much disgusted and fully satisfied that the sceptre had departed from Israel. If GRANT will adhere to his determination to enforce the rules of the civil service he will be sustained by the country, and Pennsylvania will then be rid of the blight of Cameronism in the controlling and dictating of Executive appointments.

IN another column will be found the official vote of the State at the late Presidential election. It shows the following facts: The total number of votes polled at the October election was 671,147, while the entire vote cast in November reached only 561,650—showing that 109,497 voters who deposited their ballots in October remained away from the polls in November. HARTRANFT received 353,387 votes and GRANT 349,689, showing a loss from HARTRANFT'S vote of 3,698. In October, BUCKALEW received 317,760 votes, while at the Presidential election GREELEY received only 211,961 votes—indicating that 105,799 Democrats in the State who voted for BUCKALEW refused to vote for GREELEY. It will also appear from an examination of the returns that of the *thirty-one* counties which gave BUCKALEW majorities in October, *nineteen* gave majorities for GRANT in November. In the *twelve* counties in the State carried by GREELEY, he received a majority of 8,808. In the same counties, BUCKALEW'S majority was 20,021. These figures speak for themselves, and with them we dismiss the subject of the late election and leave it to the reflection of our readers.

Humors of the Boston Fire.

The fire was prolific in amusing incidents, even during its moments of supremest horror, and the ludicrous went cheek by jowl with the serious to a far greater extent than it is possible to conceive by those who kept aloof from the scene. Not the least laughable of the incidents to which we allude was that in which a middle-aged lady played important parts. She was somewhat on the shady side of forty, tall, thin and bony of aspect. Her sandy hair was screwed up into numberless rigid curls on either side of her face, and a crunched bonnet fluttered defiantly down her back and was only prevented from falling off by the ribbons by which it was tied round her neck. Her rusty black dress had been evidently hurried on at a moment's warning, as it was buttoned and hooked in a style of labyrinthine perplexity. She pushed her way thro' the excited crowds while the fire was raging at its highest, wringing her hands and shrieking frantically for "Clara," who implored, wept, stormed and moaned for "Clara," enlisting everybody's sympathy. "Will nobody put out a hand to save the poor thing?" she implored in almost frantic accents. "Oh, dear; oh, dear! My little darling will be burnt to death!"—Even the most hardened felt for the agony that seemed to be urging the poor woman to madness.

FIREMEN STOPPED THEIR WORK

to ask her where her "Clara" was, and several crowded about her with proffers of assistance if she would only be explicit. But not a coherent explanation could be gained from her. She continued to wring her hands and to moan, "Clara, Clara; my poor Clara." In the meantime a thrill of terror went through the multitude at the idea that some human creature was in deadly peril of burning to death, and no intelligence of her whereabouts was to be gained from the half-demented woman before them, who rocked to and fro sobbing and refusing to be comforted. Presently, with a wild shriek of joy, she darted forward, shouting "Clara! Clara!" and stooped down. Crouching in the corner was a large white cat, with singed fur, who, with curved back and swollen tail, stood hissing and spitting with fearful energy. As the old lady stooped to pick her darling up, the ungrateful cat flew at her, leaving the marks of her claws on her face, and darted off in mad terror amid the jeers, laughter and hooting of the crowd, her frantic mistress darting after her with the bonnet flying ensign downward like a signal of distress.

ANOTHER AMUSING DIVERSION

was created by a tall, well-knit and rather rugged specimen of humanity, who stood gazing at the fire with the deepest interest. Every now and then he would take a vigorous bite at a large hunk of tobacco and chew with an energy that knew no flagging, but without taking his eyes from the fire which appeared to fascinate him. As the flames made headway he moved uneasily, shifted his weight from one foot to the other, and chewed with renewed animation. Each new building that fell a prey to the fire seemed to cause him to experience the most poignant despair. His glance was not so strongly marked by sympathy as by anxiety. His sallow jaws seemed to elongate with every fresh building that went down. His dress and appearance did not betoken a man who had any enormous amount of property at stake there, and the general impression among those who observed him was that his alarm was caused by a prospect of losing his situation. Presently, when the flames seemed as though they would engulph the whole city, he turned his pale face from the flames, and addressing a party by his side, exclaimed with no less pride than disgust: "Psho! It can't be done. The place ain't big enough! The Chicago fire knocked this all to splinters. Yes it did, I tell you. I was born there, and I ought to know. I tell you, sir, Chicago is bound to be ahead on this fire yet," and he walked away, his face glowing with patriotic fervor and an expression of the most unbounded contempt overspreading his countenance for the miserable failure that was certain to attend all envious attempts of Boston to rival Chicago in the matter of fires.

THE NUMBER OF TIPSY MEN

who were to be seen in the neighborhood of the fire baffles computation. They sprung up without warning in all directions, tumbling into the mud, stepping into mud-holes, tripping over obstructions of every description, and picking themselves up again with that sodden indifference to pain or inconvenience that is so characteristic of the enthusiastic devotee at the shrine of Bacchus. One of these had a large bundle, wrapped in a white sheet, which he was dragging after him through the mud and mire, and which had the effect of steadying him to some extent and prevented him from falling. How many people he swept off their feet as he pulled his load after him will never now be known. His progress was suddenly brought to a stand-still by a policeman, who seized him and began to question him regarding the right by which he kept company with the bundle, but the only reply elicited was a stupid stare from a pair of lack lustre eyes, a hiccough, and the exclamation: "Aiveri, missur! Big fire down 'ere. Wha'll yer take?" No shaking, hustling or remonstrance could win any other answer from him. At length the policeman began to drag him away, bundle and all, when the tipsy idiot loosened his hold on the bundle and said: "Look-a-here, missur policeman; if yer goin' to take me up, yer mayzwell carry mer bunnel, too. I'm willin.' Mine's whiskey; wass yourn?" And the last seen of the pair was the policeman dragging the bundle with one hand and with the other grasping his prisoner's collar, causing the worthy to perform a series of gyrations in which he got over a great deal of ground without finding it necessary to take very short steps.

ONE WOMAN, FRANTIC WITH TERROR,

was seen rushing down Devonshire st., with a cheap but large looking-glass in her arms, with which was cracked in all directions with great gaps where pieces of glass had fallen out. Her face was as full of stony terror as if she had gazed upon the head of Medusa. Every now and then she looked backward over her shoulder, and the sight that met her view seemed to fill her with an additional fear, for she flew along rather than ran. Suddenly she tripped and fell squarely on the pavement, with the looking-glass under her. It was crushed into splinters, but she, unheeding, regained her feet, and, seizing the fragments of the frame, hugged them to her heart, and sped on her frantic course, like an arrow shot from a bow.

MANY FUNNY SCENES

occurred at the barriers where the soldiers were stationed to keep off the crowd. As one of these, a man with a good-humored expression of countenance, but evidently a working man, attempted to pass, when a sentinel challenged him rather roughly, and refused him admission. He gazed at the soldier, who was a mere boy, and exclaimed: "Say, sonny, who did you do white-washing for before your mother bought you that sojer coat?" At another barrier, a rather well-dressed gentleman attempted to pass, and the sentinel demurred. The former entreated, but the soldier was inexorable in his sense of duty. "No, sir," he exclaimed. "You could not pass here without an order, even if you were President of the United States." The gentleman gazed at him for a moment, with mock admiration, and replied: "Come to my arms; I would rather lose twenty cherry trees than have one of Napoleon's old guard tell a lie." Another person, when he presented himself, was saluted with the stereotyped exclamation: "You cannot pass." He drew a piece of paper out of his pocket, and, showing it to the sentinel, retorted: "I guess I'll not only pass, but go it alone;" and, as he went inside the lines on the strength of an order from the Chief of Police, he winked, at the sentinel and said: "Euchred, pard."

Some of the signs erected in the ruined district are remarkably funny, and show the good nature and philosophy that prevails to so large an extent in Boston, and which is so distinctive a feature of our national character. One sign reads: "Removed for repairs;" another, "Gone up;" another, "Great sacrifices here;" another, "Closed during the heated term;" another, "Out of evil cometh goods;" another, "A burning shame," and so on to infinity.

Eating Extraordinary—Champion Eatist of the Country.

First and last, in books and papers, much has been written about the enormous quantity of food that men have been able to consume at a meal, either to gratify an unnatural or inordinate appetite; or, making a game-pit of their stomachs, they have undertaken to eat pound after pound of meat and measure after measure of other food, against time or another man's purse—but all for the sake of gain, or a sort of notoriety that is always attached to championship matters. It is nothing of this kind that this paragraph has to deal with, but, as in making record of any legitimate news item, it is written as so much local news, and though almost incredible, the writer gives it on the testimony of a number of as credible witnesses as can be found in Boston, and after a careful investigation of the whole case himself. Not more than a good block from the corner of West and Washington streets, says the Boston *Herald*, there is a young man, twenty-one years of age, weighing about 120 pounds, apparently in good health (at least he was never sick), steady and industrious, working every day at his trade (and he does a good business), with a large circle of friends and moving in respectable society. He takes but little exercise, aside from what he gets at his work, his habits being of a sedentary character. Now this young man is probably the most remarkable eater in the city of Boston, if not in the whole country.—Eating is not a matter of boast with him, but he has a most unaccountable appetite, and when eating dinner at his boarding house the other boarders are lost in astonishment to see the immense amount of food that he will dispose of, not for one day or two days, but right along, day after day. As a fair sample of what this young man does eat right along, without saying anything about what he could eat if he should "let himself out," here is what he did eat for a Sunday dinner a few weeks ago at the most fashionable boarding house in Chauncey street, between Bedford and Essex streets. Among the servants he had already acquired the soubriquet of "the champion eater," and on that particular Sunday he ate the following dinner: A plate of soup, a whole roast chicken, eleven large slices of roast beef, thirteen large sweet potatoes, eight good-sized Irish potatoes, eleven ears of corn, seventeen dishes of tomatoes, two bowls of grapes, thirteen pears, and a whole squash pie, besides four cups of coffee. When he was done there were fifty-five dishes on the table that he had used and emptied. Two hours later he was at the Parker House and consumed a sirloin steak, four dozen of oysters in crumbs, and drank four cups of coffee. All this and more he can do any day in the week. His last landlord, after feeding him one week for the usual rates, five dollars, told him that he could not board him any longer for less than fifteen dollars per week. In talking the matter over with him—and he does it with great unconcern—he remarked that he did not care to make anything like an exhibition of himself, but if any party of gentlemen desired to dine with him at Parker's and would pay for his "check," that he would eat three eight-pound turkeys, with all the fixings, vegetable, &c., and if he did not do so he would deposit with Mr. Parker or any other responsible party $100, to be given to some charitable object; and if he did eat those turkeys then the gentlemen with whom he dined should make a like bequest. Now if there are any people who discredit this statement, they can have an opportunity to test its truthfulness by applying to the writer, a reporter of the *Herald*, or to officer Coombs of the fourth police station, in Lagrange street.

Official Vote of Pennsylvania.

We publish below the official vote for Governor and President in this State at the October and November elections:

COUNTIES.	GOVERNOR.		PRESIDENT.	
	BUCKALEW.	Hartranft.	GREELEY.	Grant.
Adams	3858	3705	2590	2705
Allegheny	16,490	25,771	16635	27,5393
Armstrong	3469	4461	2078	4277
Beaver	2892	3985	1798	3317
Bedford	3571	2873	2485	2501
Berks	12,917	7698	10,701	7741
Blair	3544	3563	1821	3470
Bradford	4434	7443	3963	7432
Bucks	7058	7578	5445	6013
Butler	3440	3895	2524	4015
Cambria	3529	2828	2347	2861
Cameron	491	777	340	751
Carbon	2533	2414	1962	2654
Centre	3742	3892	2955	3142
Chester	6510	9788	5982	9279
Clarion	2588	3797	2204	3558
Clearfield	3402	1895	2220	1970
Clinton	2222	2018	1753	2033
Columbia	3526	2130	2491	2240
Crawford	6473	7054	4887	6908
Cumberland	4614	4176	3557	3896
Dauphin	5113	7450	3231	6264
Delaware	2868	4839	1166	4231
Elk	1165	628	753	670
Erie	5271	7407	3787	7502
Fayette	4631	3838	3503	3884
Forest	340	418	155	360
Franklin	4182	4505	3146	4301
Fulton	1125	797	888	737
Greene	3450	1795	2829	1852
Huntingdon	2960	3249	1805	3096
Indiana	2116	4472	1726	4386
Jefferson	2317	2107	1356	2170
Juniata	1779	1852	1305	1836
Lancaster	9884	13,774	5717	14,288
Lawrence	1705	3426	945	3429
Lebanon	2924	4285	2056	4171
Lehigh	4853	5535	5022	5342
Luzerne	14,433	12,541	10,164	12,4964
Lycoming	5656	4639	6857	4425
McKean	950	1025	818	1010
Mercer	4568	5573	3411	5517
Mifflin	1705	1786	1157	1685
Monroe	2839	658	2305	787
Montgomery	8173	8454	5113	8080
Montour	1023	1378	1723	1084
Northampton	8121	4880	6155	4861
Northumberland	4345	4314	3360	4371
Perry	2514	2762	1744	2593
Philadelphia	48,841	69,238	35,407	68,702
Pike	1154	246	797	359
Potter	1042	1466	754	1483
Schuylkill	9377	8989	6984	8857
Snyder	1351	1906	945	1803
Somerset	1802	3490	1383	3405
Sullivan	744	431	571	440
Susquehanna	3403	4583	2807	4536
Tioga	2870	5594	1772	5530
Union	1372	2039	976	2067
Venango	4115	5071	2886	4760
Warren	2731	3170	1588	3269
Washington	4962	5594	3223	5154
Wayne	1959	2119	2152	2162
Westmoreland	6455	5581	4749	5412
Wyoming	1791	1561	1299	1572
York	8888	6400	6753	6299
Total	317,760	353,387	211,961	349,689
		317,760		211,961
Radical majorities		35,627		137,728

—Twenty-five thousand working girls, it is said, were thrown out of employment by the Boston fire.

1776-1876.

An Address by the United States Centennial Commission.

To the People of the United States:

The Congress of the United States has enacted that the completion of the One Hundredth Year of American Independence shall be celebrated by an International Exhibition of the Arts, Manufactures and Products of the soil and mine, to be held at Philadelphia in 1876, and has appointed a commission, consisting of representatives from each State and Territory, to conduct the celebration.

Originating under the auspices of the National Legislature, controlled by a National Commission, and designed as it is to "Commemorate the first Century of our existence, by an Exhibition of the Natural Resources of the Country and the development of our progress in those Arts which benefit mankind, in comparison with those of older Nations," it is to the prople at large that the Commission look for the aid which is necessary to make the Centennial Celebration the grandest anniversary the world has ever seen.

That the completion of the first century of our existence should be marked by some imposing demonstration is, we believe, the patriotic wish of the people of the whole country. The Congress of the United States has wisely decided that the Birthday of the Great Republic can be most fittingly celebrated by the universal collection and display of all the trophies of its progress. It is designed to bring together within a building covering fifty acres, not only the varied productions of our mines and of the soil, but types of all the intellectual triumphs of our citizens, specimens of everything that America can furnish, whether from the brains or the hards of her children, and thus make evident to the world the advancement of which a self-governed people is capable.

In this "Celebration" all nations will be invited to participate; its character being International. Europe will display her arts and manufactures, India her curious fabrics, while newly opened China and Japan will lay bare the treasures which for centuries their ingenious people have been perfecting. Each land will compete in generous rivalry for the palm of superior excellence.

To this grand gathering every zone will contribute its fruits and cereals. No mineral shall be wanting; for what the East lacks the West will supply. Under one roof will the South display in rich luxuriance her growing cotton, and the North in miniature the ceaseless machinery of her mills converting that cotton into cloth.—Each section of the globe will send its best offerings to this exhibition, and each State of the Union, as a member of one united body politic, will show to her sister States and to the world how much she can add to the greatness of the nation of which she is a harmonious part.

To make the Centennial Celebration such a success as the patriotism and the pride of every American demands, will require the co-operation of the people of the whole country. The United States Centennial Commission has received no government aid, such as England extended to her World's Fair, and France to her Universal Exposition, yet the labor and responsibility imposed upon the Commission is as great as in either of those undertakings. It is estimated that ten millions of dollars will be required, and this sum Congress has provided shall be raised by stock subscription, and that the people shall have the opportunity of subscribing in proportion to the population of their respective States and Territories.

The Commission looks to the unfailing patriotism of the people of every section, to see that each contributes its share to the expenses, and receives its share of the benefits of an enterprise in which all are so deeply interested. It would further earnestly urge the formation in each State and Territory of a centennial organization, which shall in time see that county associations are formed, so that when the nations are gathered together in 1876 each Commonwealth can view with pride the contributions she has made to the national glory.

Confidently relying on the zeal and patriotism ever displayed by our people in every national undertaking, we pledge and prophesy, that the Centennial Celebration will worthily show how greatness, wealth and intelligence, can be fostered by such institutions as those which have for one hundred years blessed the people of the United States.

JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, President.
LEWIS WALN SMITH, Temporary Sec'y.

A Smaller Vote and Greater Majority.

The election returns begin to present a curious subject for political speculation. It seems likely to turn out that Gen. Grant, notwithstanding his overwhelming majority, really received fewer votes in 1872 than in 1868. The negro vote, being now first fully counted in a Presidential election, is of course excluded from the comparison.

The population of the United States must have increased nearly three millions in the last four years; and the full vote which a Presidential election draws out should naturally show an increase of not less than eight per cent. over the vote of 1868. If Gen. Grant . only relatively as strong as in 18 his vote then should be eight per ce heavier. But his majorities are so m increased in the different States, an e makes so nearly a clean sweep of the States that his aggregate vote would seem to be vastly greater. Yet the returns tell a curiously different story.

In his own State of Illinois, for example, he has actually fewer votes than were cast for him in 1868. The official votes are not yet all in, but those received all point in that direction. In New Hampshire, he had 39,191 votes in 1868; in 1872, he has but 37,236. In Vermont, he had 44,167 in 1868; in 1872, he has but 41,475. In Connecticut, he had 50,936 in 1868; in 1872, he has 50,699.

Pennsylvania affords still more suggestive figures. In 1860, it gave Lincoln 268,030 votes. In 1864, it gave him 296,391. In 1868, it gave in the October election 331,416 for the Republican State ticket, and a month later 342,280 for Grant. Instead of increasing about 30,000, as would have been natural if the parties had remained about relatively the same, the vote of Hartranft only rose in 1872 to 353,387, while the vote for Grant actually fell off in November to 349,689, or barely seven thousand more than in 1868. And yet, with this falling-off in his vote, Grant's majority was nevertheless swelled to over a hundred thousand more than Hartranft's.

In New York the returns do not yet permit an accurate statement. Gen. Grant's vote is probably slightly heavier than in 1868, but by no means up to the natural increase. He gains in the cities, (where the Tweed and O'Brien regime in 1858 stuffed ballot-boxes,) and falls off slightly in the rural counties. New Jersey alone appears to show a gain equal to the natural increase.

Fewer people voting for him, and yet a bigger majority—that seems to have been the rule in Gen. Grant's last election. We do not believe that significant fact will be lost, either upon the President himself, or upon the shrewd and able men who have directed his canvass.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—The official vote of the Electoral College will stand—Grant, 293; Greeley, 74.

News and Political Items.

—Brainerd, Minn., has three squaws in jail for infanticide. Certainly it is time Grant changed his Indian policy.

—The new school board of Natchez is composed of four negroes and one white man, several of whom cannot read or write.

—Mrs. Saylor, who was beaten and stabbed by a colored man, at Pottsville, last week, has died from her injuries. The murderer is in jail.

—Four children of Patrick Cunningham, of Bloomfield, N. J., died on Thursday and Friday from a mysterious disease resembling poisoning.

—Poultry is said to be dying along the banks of the Susquehanna, this State, by thousands, from an epidemic disease, which appears to be general.

—Boston was visited by another terrible fire on Monday night, but fortunately the flames were confined to a single block at the foot of State street.

—A Detroit boy has started a goat express, and conveys the baggage of travelers to and from the hotels and railway stations with great promptness.

—An ancient clock, which was part of the household effects of George Washington, was exhibited at the Maryland Institute fair in Baltimore, last week, having been put in running order by a local clockmaker.

—The money was recently collected at Kalamazoo, Michigan, upon a note that had passed through the Chicago fire and was nothing but ashes, yet had been preserved intact between two sheets of cotton-batting.

—Mother Goose is not an ordinary person. She was the mother-in-law of a printer in Boston, and her real name was Elizabeth Goose. The first edition of her well-known rhymes were sold for two coppers on Devonshire street.

—The wife and child of a farmer named Payne, were murdered by a laborer named Briton, in Dunmore twp., Ontario, a few days ago. Briton was employed by Payne at the time. The murderer was arrested, and had a narrow escape from lynching.

—It is stated that the whole of the western part of Clarion county, Pa., is illuminated at night by the burning gas of the oil wells. The light is distinctly seen for miles, and in the western townships persons can see to drive on the road the darkest nights.

—The boiler of a locomotive attached to a freight train on the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad, exploded at Bowlesburg, Ohio, tearing up the track for some distance and wrecking the train. The engineer and one brakeman were killed and a fireman fatally scalded.

—While the roof was being raised on the new passenger depot at Jackson, Michigan, on Saturday afternoon, the scaffolding gave way, precipitating the men and timber on to the joists below. Eleven men were seriously hurt. Two have died—the foreman, Davis, and a Mr. Williams.

—A dispatch from Rochester, N. Y., says that U. S. Commissioner Storrs has issued warrants for the arrest of Susan B. Anthony and fourteen other women who voted at the recent election, and that the accused will probably be brought into court next week. Why no' also arrest the election officers who received their votes?

—The residence of John Watson, one mile from Titusville, Pa., was entered on Friday evening, immediately after dark, by five masked men, who, after binding each member of the family, compelled Mr. Watson to open his safe, from which $2,000 were taken, after which he was likewise bound, and the robbers made good their escape.

—From some recently arrived Frenchmen the fact has been obtained that a party of about twenty banished Communists started from Versailles this week for New York. They went under police escort to Havre. Their fare to America is paid, and each is to receive $20 on his arrival here. They had the choice of going to England or coming here.

—Seventeen years ago a boy ran away from his home in Pittsfield, Warren county, Pa., on account of some trouble with his father. Last Tuesday he reappeared in his old home, a large, well bearded man. He fought in the Union ranks during the war for the rebellion, and since then has been twice to China and nearly all over the globe.

—Boston is a contraction of Botolphstown, and the English Boston or Bostonstown, took its name from a monastery founded by the Saxon St. Botolph, A. D. 65. So the capital of Puritanism derived its name from a Catholic saint. The word Boston comes from two Saxon words signifying *boat* and *help*, and consequently is not appropriate to a place distinguished for its commerce.

—In accordance with the State statute of 1839, Governor Geary has issued his proclamation announcing the names of the Presidential electors chosen by the voters of Pennsylvania on the 5th inst., and requests the gentlemen elected to assemble at Harrisburg on the first Wednesday of December, the 4th prox., to fulfill the electoral duties imposed upon them by the Constitution of the United States.

—Quite an excitement was created in Salt Lake City on a report of New York lapidaries now here, that among the samples of precious stones brought to that city are twenty-six genuine diamonds, one of which weighs three carats. The man who brought the stones says the location is not in New Mexico or Arizona, but in Western Colorado. A number of capitalists are putting up the money for an organized expedition to the spot.

—A severe shock of earthquake occurred at Concord, N. H., on Monday afternoon about two o'clock. It began with a sort of explosion, followed by trembling and shaking, which lasted about ten seconds. Buildings rocked violently, and the shock was plainly perceptible to people walking in the streets. The apparent course was from the west to the east. The telegraph operators at Contoocook and Warner report the same shock there.

—The house occupied by the family of Mr. Matthew Linden, on the Youghiogheny river, about two miles above McKees, port, was destroyed by fire on Friday, and Mrs. Linden, who was confined to her bed with inflammatory rheumatism, being unable to make her escape, was burned to death. Her husband was absent at work, and only arrived after the fire was over, and just in time to see his wife dragged from the ruins a blackened and charred mass of flesh.

—At Cleveland on Friday night a man named Hank Prinz, who is better known as the elder of the so-called "Maynard Brothers," gymnasts, who have performing at the Opera House for the past two weeks, was shot dead by a girl named Minnie Fish, in a house of bad repute, at 102 Ontario street, kept by one Mrs. West. She was pointing the pistol at his head in a playful manner, when it went off, as is supposed accidentally, the contents passing through his head and blowing his brains out.

—The Wilmington (Del.) *Gazette* chronicles an appropriate toast from that source. At the Radical banquet on Monday night, in that city, in celebration of their victory, a toast was offered and drank, to the effect that "the negroes can vote earlier and oftener than the Irish ever could." It was received with great applause; but did not appear next morning among the published toasts in the radical journals of Wilmington. Why was it suppressed? It was a simple truth, and they ought not to have been ashamed of it.

Irish History.

If the people of this country do come entirely conversant with the of England and Ireland, during of the reign of Henry the Eighth, Pittsburgh *Gazette*, it will not be either of Mr. Froude or Father The latter gentleman is making Mr. Froude's historical lectures, claimed that he is successfully the renowned historian. He on the English historians f aid in his lecture on "Ireland Tudors," he combats all the made by Mr. Froude, Henry being an impartial King, as Froude, is shown to have been minister. The "home rule" described by the Englishman, have been the transfer of power a few subservient Norman families er Burke is an eloquent Irish was feared that he lacked in The pertinacity with which he his rival, however, shows that lack in the argumentative this phase of the discussion, at of Father Burke, the New York marks:

He never once lost sight of the ist, and fact after fact, either moral or political nature, was stated, supported by the authority of State papers or of interested parties, which swept away the statements which Froude based his argument port or justification of English rule land. The charge made directly Froude that "home rule" had under Henry and had proved a failure was shown to be a very argument, based upon the fact that ernment of Ireland had been entirely few of the Anglo-Norman families always been the deadliest and bitmies of the Celtic people, and occasion showed they had changed ing by immediately using their acquired power to make war on the Irish. These facts were presented great ability and address, but time devoted to the examination reliability as a historian and the of the character of the much Irish King, that most interesting Irish history, the struggle against Elizabeth, had to be passed over brief reference. Unlike Mr. Froude Irish advocate goes into the enemies to seek weapons of defence, quotation upon which he appealed American people for a verdict against policy of England in his native drawn from English sources, and the most damaging evidence is found State papers of England which he found convenient to ignore. Arthur ment of England's treatment of Ireceeds the position of Mr. Froude more untenable, and the natural Americans for justice makes them thize rather with the people who the victims of fraud and violence their oppressors.

THE FLOODS IN ITALY.—*Seventeen Districts Submerged—Twenty Thousand Families Homeless—Dreadful Loss of Life.*—NEW YORK, November 17.—The *Times* of the 5th, in an editorial on floods in Italy, says two-thirds of the vince of Mantua and one third of Ferrara have been flooded. 20,000 families are houseless. In the territories of Parma, Reggio, Modena are turned into lakes, on the face of which may be seen the upper roofs of houses and floating carcasses drowned cattle.

Not only solid barns and substantial houses peculiar to these districts, but churches have in many cases been unable to withstand the violence of the flood. Many human beings have perished, those who allowed themselves to be overtaken within the lower buildings, while those who fled for safety to loftier dwellings hardly less wretched is the condition of survivors. The cattle they have saved from the flood are perishing for want of fodder. They themselves have no means of sustenance on their neighbors, whose harvest they have lately gathered. The fields they have just sown, and which a month ago the richest in Italy, is now a chaotic marsh, not unlikely to remain for many years the marks of a fearful ravage.

Nor are the ravages limited to the low lands of the Po, but all around on the vast level and up to the mountain sides the devastation extends. The rivers have burst, where breaking their bounds, and the waters are out throughout the region. The distress is immense, and threatens to exhaust the ordinary resources of charity and private charity to repair the damage done to their dikes by the Po and its tributaries and the province of Mantua alone the present inundation. It is estimated that a

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday, - - - November 22, 1872.

RAIL ROAD TIME TABLES.

MAIN LINE—EASTWARD.

TRAINS STOPPING AT CRESSON—Harrisburg Accommodation, 7:10 a. m.; Mail Train, 1:05 p. m.; Philadelphia Express, 9:28 p. m.

MAIN LINE—WESTWARD.

Day Express, 3:23 a. m.; Southern Express, 8:06 a. m.; Through Passenger, 9:23 a. m.; Way Passenger, 1:30 p. m.; Mail Train, 8:31 p. m.; Fast Line, 10:20 p. m.

EBENSBURG AND CRESSON BRANCH.

Morning Train leaves Ebensburg at 6:50 a. m., and arrives at Cresson at 7:45, connecting with Mail Train east and Accommodation east and Southern Express west. Returning—Through Passenger west. Returning, leaves Cresson at 9:23 and reaches Ebensburg at 10:20.

Evening Train leaves Ebensburg at 7:10 and arrives at Cresson at 8:10, connecting with Mail Train west and Philadelphia Express east. Returning leaves Cresson at 9:28 and arrives at Ebensburg at 10:20.

HOLLIDAYSBURG AND MORRISON'S COVE BRANCH.

NORTHWARD—Express leaves Martinsburg at 7:30 a. m.; Hollidaysburg at 5:45; arrives at Altoona 7:05 a. m. Accommodation leaves Martinsburg at 10:50 p. m.; Hollidaysburg at 12:20; arrives at Altoona at 1:20 p. m. Mail leaves the two stations named at 5:40 and 6:40 p. m., respectively, and reaches Altoona at 7:10 p. m. SOUTHWARD—Express leaves Altoona at 9:20 a. m.; Hollidaysburg at 9:57; arrives at Martinsburg at 11:30 a. m. Accommodation leaves Hollidaysburg at 2:30 p. m.; Hollidaysburg at 3:40; arrives at Martinsburg at 4:55 p. m. Mail leaves the same at 7:00 p. m.; Hollidaysburg at 7:45; arrives at Martinsburg at 9:13 p. m.

INDIANA BRANCH.

NORTHWARD—Leaving Blairsville Intersect'n at 7:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Accommodation leaves Indianaville at 11:20 a. m. Express train leaves Indianaville at 6:00 p. m. and arrives at Blairsville Intersection at 7:30 a. m. and 5:10 p. m.

THE HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION leaves Harrisburg at 8:55 a. m.; connects at Mt Union at 12:55 p. m.; Tyrone 1:30; Altoona, 2:15; Gallitzin at 6:25; Wilmore, 6:40; Summit, 6:50; Cresson, 6:55; Lilly's, 7:05; Cresson at 8:55 a. m.; Portage 9:30; Altoona, 8 a. m. This train connects at Tyrone at 9:20 a. m. with trains on Bald Eagle and Clearfield and Bald Eagle roads.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Items and Bishaps at and near Home:

—Say! do you hear that, farmers? Forty cents a ton in Altoona.

—Two or three cases of scarlet fever are said to exist in our town.

—Cherry Tree and parts adjacent are said to be afflicted with the horse disease the present kind.

—Rather! Is it that fifty horses belonging to Philip Collins, Esq., are suffering with the epizoal Easion, Pa.

—The merry *jingle* of the bells," whatever that is, has not yet reached upon the ear of the *Local* man. We guess the bells can wait a little longer.

—A four year old son of Samuel Kochenderfer, of South Woodberry township, Bedford county, was kicked on the head by a horse, a few days ago, and died next morning.

—Williamsburg, Blair county, is the home of a ninety year old benedict who is said to be contemplating the getting of a divorce from his second wife in order to wed another one.

—Ben. Williams, blacksmith, of this place, harbored a 440 pound hog on Wednesday. Daniel Fryce, luther, did the same thing to a three months' older weighing 430 lbs. per peck.

—Rector Thomas, superior of St. Francis' Shrine Loretto, whose name in the world did not learn, died of consumption at Summerhill on Sunday night last. May rest in peace.

—Henry Fullerton was working on a hill-side in Clearfield county the other day, when a tree that had been felled above came to stood rolled down the hill over him and injuring him seriously.

—Nothing will always command good trade at N. L. Oatman's old stand, Mart's Block, varied and grand, his smile welcome is child-like and bland and those who call their own interests well understand.

—The next *Freeman* will be issued on Tuesday night and will contain a full account of the execution of Michael Moore. Communications designed for publication next week much reach us before Tuesday noon.

—It is a common custom to publish in addition the names of the Sheriff's jury selected to witness an execution, but as the authorities here have deemed such a course unadvisable, we have been deprived of that piece of news.

—There is no rubbing it out that "Frenchy" keeps up the most delicious oysters, pigs' feet, etc., and is doing a thriving business. Which is as it should be. Go and see for yourself.

—Samuel Milliken, Esq., of Hollidaysburg bought 140 acres of timber land in the city and immediately north of Wilmore, intends erecting thereon a steam saw mill at an early day. The price paid, we was $4,200.

—As we have concluded not to run the office in this place, our radical friends are at liberty to name who they please for position. It will take a good deal of shaking, however, if they attempt to get a better obliging, attentive and faithful officer than the present incumbent.

—There are ninety-five lawyers in the Constitutional Convention and only one editor—amiable, good-looking bachelor friend Geo. G. Smith, of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*—being the one who is playing it alone. Harry is used to going it alone, however, and we don't mind it much.

—In addition to his oil speculations, Johnston is running a hotel at Parker's Landing, and between the two we hope he will come out with a plethoric pocket-book. He is the right material for a landlord, if time and funds permitted we would like to have our hat chalked in his house.

—In noticing the extraordinary yield of one thousand bushels of corn on five acres of land with which our townsman, Hon. A. Parker, has been so abundantly blessed, the Hollidaysburg *Standard* expresses the hope that it will do as he did during the rebellion—shell out well. Mark one for the Lord.

—Any lady who wants a letter at the post-office can get it now, for Messrs. Thompson say they will *let her* look at the nicest stock, largest stock and the cheapest stock of dry goods ever brought to Ebensburg. Then send your wife, father send your daughter to the post-office, and *let her* take a few greenbacks with her.

—The Thompson store, proverbial for the fine goods which it always contains, has been made more attractive than ever by the introduction of a large, varied and beautiful assortment of dress goods, dry goods, notions, etc., which will be sold at lowest prices. For the best of anything at fair rates go to the P. O. store.

—Every day brings something new to M. Oatman's cheap cash store, and every day so many things new and desirable away the same store—his host of customers getting the takers away. Mart. has a nice and superb stock and a moderate scale of prices, and a thriving business and well patronized are the invariable results.

—Capt. John Porter and his young bride returned to the parental home of the latter in this place on Monday night last, after an extended and exceedingly pleasant bridal tour, though a portion of "ye western country, and of course good wishes and friendly handshakes were all the go for a day or two after. A long and happy life be theirs.

—Even the *Herald* has it that the Sisters of Mercy are in daily attendance upon Michael Moore, the condemned, while it is a patent to all that no such order exists in this place. The Sisters of St. Joseph are angels of mercy who are endeavoring to care for the unfortunate man a favorable atonement beyond that grave which is now fast yawning to receive him.

—Lt. Neise Taylor has just completed and had in position at the office of the Mountain House his beautiful business chart of Ebensburg, a brief description of which we will give in our next issue. It is a work which does honor to the skill and talent of Lt. Taylor, and we are sure that the painter as well as patrons of the chart have just reason to be proud of the manner in which the work has been conceived and executed.

—By card elsewhere it will be seen that our esteemed friend and patron, Mr. John C. Boland, has taken possession of the National House, Summitville, and is amply prepared to accommodate all hungry and thirsty mortals who seek shelter under his hospitable roof. John is a genial, whole-souled gentleman who will make it comfortable and home-like for all sojourners.

—We are under obligations to the Catholic Publication Society, New York, for a copy of their Illustrated Catholic Family Almanac for 1873, which contains a great variety of religious, statistical and general information, besides portraits and short memoirs of distinguished Catholic bishops, priests and laymen now deceased. The price of this elegant little work is only 35 cents, and it can be bought from Lemmon & Murray, who also keep for sale the Metropolitan series of school books.

—Besides the death of Ella Kinney, daughter of Thomas and Bridget Kinney, of Summerhill township, noticed by our correspondent, we are sorry to chronicle the demise of another member of the same family, a younger daughter, and the serious illness of the other children, three in number, all from that terrible scourge, scarlet fever. We sincerely hope, however, that grim Death will stay his hand ere any more of our friend's household treasures have been clasped in his icy embrace.

—It will interest the ladies, or at least should interest them, to learn that Mrs. R. E. Jones is about visiting the eastern cities with a view to selecting her first winter stock of millinery goods, and as her well known taste is a sufficient guarantee as to the beauty and elegance of the coming stock, it will be sufficient to say that the assortment will be ready for inspection and purchase the early part of next week. Then will be the time for those wishing to visit her establishment in the East Ward.

—It is perhaps none of our business what the members of the fire company do or propose to do, as they never inform us or ask us to inform our readers of their intentions or doings, but as we see it announced in the *Herald* we presume it will give no offence for us to say that the Dauntless boys intend to hold a Fair between the holidays, and all the money they make over and above expenses is to be devoted to the establishment of a public library in this place. The object is a worthy one and the financial results of the Fair ought to be in proportion to its merits.

—We have the authority of T. W. Dick, Esq., local agent of the Ætna Insurance Co., for stating that the actual loss of that Company in the late terrible fire in Boston will not exceed $1,500,000, while the net assets of the Company on the 1st inst. amounted to $5,050,000. Thus, after providing for all their losses, including losses at Boston, the Company has $3,500,000 in assets still left. It is hardly necessary to add that the Ætna still maintains its strong position at the head of the column of American Fire Insurance Companies, and is able to amply protect all of its policy-holders.

—Notwithstanding the frigidity of the weather, there have been at least two cases of *sun*-stroke in this place within the past ten days. Each of the victims is a shoemaker, but one of them spells it with a capital S. We believe neither of them has *waxed* wroth over the episode in which he is immediately interested; on the contrary, he considers it *an'l* right, and though not the *sole* purpose of his life, will probably take care that the first attack shall not be the *last* one, provided he does not *peg* out ere that consummation so devoutly wished has come to pass.

—On Tuesday last a Miss Mathiot, of this place, attempted to swallow a small piece of meat, but unfortunately the particle lodged in her thorax and for more than forty hours, although able to talk and breathe with much difficulty, she suffered the most excruciating agonies of mind and body, as death seemed the only relief for her sufferings, and of course during that time partook of no nourishment whatever. On Thursday morning the physicians in attendance succeeded in forcing the meat downward and immediate and welcome relief followed as a matter of course. Her escape from death was almost miraculous.

—Startling as the announcement may seem, it is nevertheless true that we have a turkey for Thanksgiving. It came on Wednesday night, a large and fat specimen of the female persuasion, and with it came the compliments of the good little boys of Mt. Gallitzin Seminary—the same source, but not all the same lads, from which a like favor reached us one year ago. God bless them, each and every one, and may they all live to become good men and worthy citizens, as indeed they should not fail to do when such efficient teachers as the devoted Sisters of St. Joseph have the moulding of their youthful minds morally and intellectually and the guiding of their unpractised footsteps in the path of rectitude and worldly usefulness.

—The Guss-Wharton libel suit came off before Judge Dean, at last week's session of the Huntingdon court. It will be remembered, says the Hollidaysburg *Standard*, that during the congressional canvass on the Radical side considerable bitterness was manifested between the partisans of Guss and Wharton, who were both doing their level best to carry Huntingdon, the former for Barker, the latter for Blair. During this exciting time anonymous circulars were distributed throughout the county, in which Guss, who is principal of Cassville Orphan school, was charged with taking improper liberties with his female pupils. Guss sued Wharton for libel. The verdict of the jury declared that Guss had "no cause for action," but decided that the costs should be equally divided between him and Wharton.

—Rev. P. M. Garvey, for many years pastor of St. John's (Catholic) church, Johnstown, has been called away from that congregation by the Bishop of the Diocese, and judging from the tone of the local press, as well as from our own knowledge of the facts, he bears with him the best wishes and earnest prayers of all classes and creeds. Father Walsh, for the last twenty-four years pastor of St. Mary's church, Hollidaysburg, has been tendered and no doubt ere this has accepted the mission made vacant by the departure of Father Garvey. If there is one man we love and esteem above all others, that man is Father Walsh, and we are sure the Catholics at least of Johnstown will re-echo that sentiment when they get to know him as we know him for then they cannot fail to love him as we love him. When he settles down in his new mission, with his faithful and efficient assistants about him, we may have more to say of him and them.

—Mr. Thomas Platt, of Cambria township, came as near being seriously injured, if not instantly killed, on Saturday last, as we venture to say he ever will again, even should he live to be as old as Methuselah. He was at the station here with his two horse team, and while the locomotive was being used in the shifting of cars he stood in front of his horses to prevent them from taking fright and running away. Take fright and run away they did, however, and although Mr. Platt hung to them for a short distance, his hold finally relaxed and he fell beneath the feet of the frightened animals, who passed over him and dragged the wagon after them. A very ugly gash across his scalp and a severe contusion of one of his thighs are all the injuries he sustained, we believe, but at last accounts he was suffering a great deal, though no serious results are anticipated. The team was caught some distance away, no injury to horses or wagon having been sustained.

—The preparations for the execution of Michael Moore on Wednesday next move on apace. The rope has been purchased by Sheriff Bonacker from Mr. Jacob Bopp, of Woods' Run, near Pittsburgh, the price paid being $20, and not $40, as heretofore reported. Mr. Bopp is the same gentleman who manufactured the ropes with which Buser and Houser were hanged in 1866, and has been eighteen years in the business. The rope for Moore's execution is about twenty feet long and three-eighths of an inch in thickness, is composed of the very best hemp, and is strong and pliable. The unfortunate man is in robust health and manifests little outward sign of fear or dread of the terrible fate which will overtake him five days hence. His spiritual director, Father Christy, and the devoted Sisters of St. Joseph are unremitting in their religious efforts in his behalf, and it is to be hoped that the good seed so abundantly sown has not all fallen upon barren soil. Moore still protests his innocence, and report says he will so declare when he stands beneath the fatal noose which is to launch him into eternity.

WASTED GALLANTRY.—An amusing incident occurred in Altoona the other day, and for the fun of the thing we will tell just how it happened. Two dogs got to fighting in front of one of the stores in that city, and in their struggles for the mastery upset a dummy wearing the semblance and a good deal of finery pertaining to the female sex—one of those waxen faced images of the feminine form which merchants sometimes set up for ladies to worship because of the good clothes on its back and parts adjacent. Of course the fight attracted a large crowd of spectators—dog fights always do that—and among the number was a young Irish friend of ours whose first name, with the tail cut off, is really Pat., but of whose surname we don't think it would be right to *make any* one the wiser. Pat. for a short time went on the principle that "distance lends enchantment to the view," and had he acted throughout on that principle we would not have this "o'er true tale" to tell. But our hero was not too far away to see the dummy go down in the combat, and that he thought it was real flesh and blood is not so much a matter of surprise when we take into consideration the large amount of sham that is used in the make-up of a living, moving, laughing "girl of the period." Be that as it may, Pat. became impressed with the idea that there was a "faymale" in distress, and with all the impetuosity and gallantry of his race, he rushed wildly and eagerly to the rescue. Reaching the spot before any one else had proffered a helping hand, he found the prostrate form lying on the side-walk, face downward, and as gently as a doting mother would raise her prattling babe from its "little bed," did our hero lift that graven image, so to speak, from its reclining position, only to find after his charitable work was accomplished and one searching glance had been bestowed upon the handsome but stolid features, that his gallantry had overcome his discretion and that for once he had been taken in as done for to the infinite amusement of all beholders. It is needless to say that Pat. got rid of the encumbrance as soon as possible and made his way back to his abiding place in a very brief length of period, fully determined no doubt to withhold in the future all aid and comfort to "fallen females," without first being assured that some life at least is hidden away beneath the mass of wire, cotton and other substitutes which figure so extensively in the make-up of modern belles, animate as well as inanimate.

SUMMERHILL TWP., Nov. 18, 1872.

Dear Freeman—As your regular correspondent "Seltero" is at present doing the scarlet fever, he has deputed me to write for him, so I will briefly notice a few local occurrences:

Ella Kinney, daughter of Mr. Thomas Kinney, of this township, died of scarlet fever on Sunday, 10th inst. The deceased was nine years of age and was a very bright, intelligent girl, and her early demise will be greatly regretted by all who knew her.

Our young friend, Mr. G. W. Settlemire, having become tired of bachelor life, has taken unto himself a young and amiable bride, Miss —— Thompson, of Indiana county. Wash. was an old schoolmate of ours and as clever and obliging a young gentleman as is to be found anywhere. We wish the young couple a long, prosperous and happy life.

Your correspondent "Solon" while speaking of the cemeteries, forgot to notice the fact that a substantial picket fence was in course of erection at the Catholic cemetery, Wilmore. We cannot see why he overlooked this fact, but trust he will be more accurate in the future.

Yours, &c., SOLTERO'S DEPUTY.

IN AND OUT.—The new board of County Commissioners met and organized on last Monday. The recently elected member, Mr. Anthony Aunn having been sworn in took his seat. Mr. ANNA is a gentleman of undoubted integrity and unblemished reputation, and possesses all the qualifications to fit him for a proper and efficient discharge of the duties of the office. The retiring Commissioner, Mr. James E. Neason, is an affable courteous and intelligent gentleman, and carries with him into private life the respect and good wishes of all who have had business to transact in the office during his term.

On the same day the following appointments were made by the board: Counsel, John S. Rhey; Clerk, John A. Kennedy, continued; Mercantile Appraiser, H. C. Devine. John E. Scanlan, Esq., late counsel to the board, declined a re-appointment. It is but simple justice to him to say that he discharged his duty with the utmost energy and fidelity. In the matter of costs in criminal prosecutions, he was a perfect watch-dog on the county treasury, and at all times carefully guarded the interest of tax-payers.—We doubt not his successor will imitate his example and faithfully walk in his footsteps.

A SOLEMN TRUTH.—Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure, with the Doctor's instructions, has often cured some of the most hopeless cases of consumption. Its whole action is fully explained in an Essay of thirty-two pages, which can be had by addressing the Doctor at 167 Liberty, or 120 Penn street, Pittsburgh, Pa. It is not in lung diseases alone that this great remedy is effective. The Bronchia Catarrh, Asthma, Liver and Kidney Diseases are equally within its reach. In fact, in any chronic disease where the blood is unhealthy, it will act with a power and energy that is truly wonderful.

Price, $1.50 per bottle, or $7.50 per half dozen.

THE HORSE DISEASE.—If, the prevailing disease among horses is as hard on the animals as the several cases go to show it are to speil and understand when they are spelt, it is as much a wonder to us that any of the afflicted brutes ever get over the first attack as it would be if any sensible person in this vicinity should go elsewhere than to C. T. Jones's Original Saloon when willing to invest money in a first class watch, clock, jewelry or fancy goods of any kind in his line of traffic. The man who don't know enough to buy from Cham. must be afflicted with something worse than the epizootic.

ONE noticeable feature about the great Boston fire was the immense destruction of wool with which so many of the stores destroyed were packed to their utmost capacity. So great a loss of the raw material cannot but enhance the value of woolen goods, and the inference to be drawn from this fact is that the sooner people buy their winter supplies of flannels and other woolen fabrics the less they will have to pay for them. V. S. Barker has a complete assortment of woolen goods and made-up clothing unaffected in price by the Boston fire, and now is the time to buy them.

HUGGING.—Though most of our young readers, if not too young, would pobably prefer the kind of hugging originally practised in the Garden of Eden, yet neither young nor old will deny that it is mighty soothing to hug a warm stove these cold mornings, especially if the stove is one of the latest improved heaters, such as George Huntley is at all times prepared to furnish at manufacturer's prices. And just here let us say that George has many other articles in his mammoth store which I believes housekeepers to see and buy. Give him a call.

RICH CREAM CAKE.—Put two well beaten eggs into a teacup and fill the cup with sweet cream; then take one cup of sugar, one cup of flour—need we tell you that the very best flour for this and all other baking purposes can be had at E. J. Mills' flour, feed and grocery store at lowest market rates?—one small teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonsful of cream of tartar; beat well together, flavor to suit taste, and bake in shallow pan. Don't forget, however, to buy your flour from Mills—also feed and groceries.

DEAR READER of this, have you ever enjoyed the pleasure of buying from Myers & Lloyd? If not, now, is your time, for as sure as you live they have splendid new goods and great bargains they give. Go to their store as soon as you can, and take all your friends, child, woman and man, for they have goods in abundance and bargains for all who have cash to invest—so give them a call.

CHAPPED hands, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the *Juniper Tar Soap*, as there are many worthless imitations made with common tar. [n.15.-12w.]

THE PUREST AND SWEETEST COD-LIVER OIL is Hazard & Caswell's, made on the sea shore, from fresh, selected livers, by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is absolutely *pure* and *sweet*. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. [12w.]

CAUTION.—Every genuine box of DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS bears the signature of FLEMING BROS., and their private United States Stamp. ☞ "Take no other." The market is full of imitations.

GO AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!—Andy Foster, of the well known firm of Geis & Foster, was in New York and Philadelphia recently, and as his experience in the purchase of dry goods of the newest patterns, latest styles and best quality is well known we expect to see a rush of customers to that establishment when this fact becomes generally known. Geis & Foster have the largest and best selected stock of dry goods in this city, but the firm desire to call particular attention to the department allotted to

CARPETS!

One portion of their large store is devoted to the sale of carpets, and as they buy an immense stock at a time they are necessarily enabled to buy and sell cheaper than any other store in town. Visit Geis & Foster's mammoth store on Clinton street, Johnstown, and examine their goods and prices and we are sure you will patronize the firm.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metallic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Mattresses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [jul.3.-tf.]

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis*, &c. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburgh, N. Y.
11-18.-1y. 194 Penn St.,

BYRNESAL.

SMAY—BURKE.—Married, at St. Bartholomew's church, Wilmore, on Tuesday morning last, by Rev. Father Gallagher, Mr. David Smay and Miss Jane Burke, both of Summerhill township.

OBITUARY.

EVANS.—Died, in this borough, on Monday morning last, Mrs. Anne, wife of Wm. R. Evans, aged about 21 years.

STRAY COW.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber, in Carroll township, on or about the first day of October last a large RED COW, about ten years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; otherwise she will be disposed of according to law. JOS. GONTNER.

Carroll Twp., Nov. 22, 1872.-3t.

Take Notice.

ALL PERSONS are hereby cautioned against purchasing a note for $5.50 given by the undersigned to ——— SIMMONS, bearing date Nov. 14th, 1872, and payable in three months thereafter, as I have not received value for said note and am determined not to pay the same unless compelled by law to do so.

Allegheny Twp., Nov. 20, 1872.-3t.* JOHN BITER.

CAUTION.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that S. M. DOUGLASS, Esq., of Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, holds a note in the names of MCFEELY & NEASON, given by Mr. MCFEELY. As I never received any value or consideration for said note, and sign it without my knowledge or consent, I hereby caution all persons against purchasing the same, as I will not pay it unless compelled to do so by law.

JAMES E. NEASON.

St. Augustine, Nov. 16, 1872. [n.22.-3t.]

NATIONAL HOUSE!

Summitville, Cambria Co., Pa.

JNO. C. BOLAND, Proprietor.

Having taken the above hotel, and being amply provided in all respects for the entertainment of travelers and all others who may favor him with a call, the undersigned hopes to merit and receive a fair share of public patronage.

JOHN C. BOLAND.

Summitville, Nov. 22, 1872.-1m.

ESTRAYS.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber, in Summerhill township, Cambria county, on or about the first of October last, one BRINDLE STEER, two RED BULLS, and two BRINDLE STEERS. The Brindle Bull is one year and a half old and has its left ear cropped, and one of the Steers has white spots and there is a piece out of its right ear. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, or they will be sold as the law directs.

JEREMIAH GLEASON.

Summerhill Twp., Nov. 22, 1872.-3t.

IN the District Court of the United States, in the matter of JOHN C. RODGERS, BANKRUPT.—*No. 1740 in Bankruptcy.*

WESTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA, } ss.
At Ebensburg, the 14th Nov., 1872.

TO WHOMIT MAY CONCERN:—The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of George J. Rodgers, of Ebensburg, in the county of Cambria, and State of Pennsylvania, within said district, who has been adjudged a bankrupt upon his own petition by the District Court of said district.

GEO. HUNTLEY, Assignee.

Ebensburg, Nov. 16, 1872.-3t.

THE
LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER!
A Great Family Newspaper.

THE Lancaster Weekly Intelligencer is unsurpassed as a family journal. Equal in size to any paper published in Pennsylvania, each issue contains a varied store of Literary, Political and Scientific matter, together with ALL THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Its agricultural department alone is worth more than the price of the paper.

It is the oldest Democratic Journal in Pennsylvania, having been established in 1794, and all political questions are freely and fairly discussed in its columns.

Its large circulation makes it a very valuable advertising medium.

Terms: Single copies $2 per year. To clubs of ten or more $1.50 per year.

☞ *Specimen Copies Sent Free.*

The Daily Intelligencer is published every day, Sundays excepted. Price $6 a year. It is one of the best newspapers in the country. Address

H. G. SMITH & CO., Lancaster, Pa.

JOHNSON'S
RHEUMATIC COMPOUND,
AND
BLOOD PURIFIER.

For the effectual cure of Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and as a Blood Purifier, it has no equal; for sale by druggists generally, and wholesale at the depot of the Blood. The RHEUMATIC COMPOUND reaches the source of all trouble, and effectually banishes the disease from the system by its immediate action on the blood.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT

PREPARED BY

R. E. Sellers & Co.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Price, $1.00 per bottle.

New Goods.

THE undersigned have received at their Store Room in Loretto a splendid assortment of

DRY GOODS,

such as Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Tweeds, Jeans, Domestic and White Goods, Prints, Delaines, Chintzes, Alpacas, Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Fixtures, Hosiery, Shirts, Drawers, Furs, Gloves, Ribbons, Shawls, Flannels, Blankets, Fancy Goods, Notions, &c., &c., together with a Full and Fresh stock of

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,
READY-MADE CLOTHING;

Drugs, Oils, Paints, Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, &c., &c., as well as a great variety of other articles needless to mention—all which will be

Sold at the VERY LOWEST FIGURES.

Lumber, shingles, grain and produce of all kinds will be taken in exchange for goods.

Thankful for past favors, we hope to merit and receive a continuance and increase of the same. P. H. SHIELDS & SON.

Loretto, Nov. 15, 1872.-tf.

STRAY STEER.—Came to the enclosure of the subscriber, on the 10th day of October last, a two year old WHITE STEER. The owner is requested to appear, pay charges and take him away. W. E. BARKER.

Fallen Timber, Nov. 11, 1872.-3t.

M. B. COCHRAN & CO.

121 LIBERTY STREET, CORNER FIFTH,

PITTSBURGH, PA.,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

IRON AND WOOD

WORKING MACHINERY,

And MANUFACTURER'S SUPPLIES.

☞ *Have in store a full stock of DEANE STEAM PUMPS, JUDSON GOVERNORS, SASH and DOOR MACHINERY, &c., &c. Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.* [Nov. 15.-1m.]

1872. FALL AND WINTER. 1872.

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS AND GUMS!

J. H. BOLAND,

53 and 55 WOOD STR EET, PITTSBURGH.

Has just received one of the Largest, Best Selected and Cheapest Stock of Goods ever brought to the city, bought direct from the Manufacturers in Philadelphia City Made Goods at Factory Prices, and Shoes, and will be sold at the very LOWEST NEW YORK AND BOSTON PRICES. Philadelphia saving freight and expense.

NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY.

Special inducements offered to Cash or Short Time Buyers. Eastern Bills Duplicated, Orders from Country Merchants filled promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. Call and examine my Stock and Prices when in the city.

J. H. BOLAND'S,

53 and 55 WOOD STR EET, PITTSBURG, PA.

[11-1.] [1m.]

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Al. Vend. Expon.* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Monday**, the 2d day of December next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

A.L.S. the right, title and interest of William Lloyd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria co., adjoining lands of heirs of Rich'd Nagle, dec'd, Abner Lloyd, and others, containing 100 Acres, more or less, about 30 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and a-half story plank house and a log barn. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of B. F. Ferrand and Robert McCaig, trading as Pitts & McCaig.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Sam'l Williamson, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Gallitzin township, Cambria co., fronting on Penna. Railroad on the south and adjoining lands of David Watt on the north east and west, containing 1 Acre, more or less, having erected thereon a two story house, now in the occupancy of Andrew Childs. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James R. Patton & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Valentine Nagle, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, adjoining lands of Isaac Weakland, Sr., Peter Rager and others, containing 50 Acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of Silas Byrne. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mary Nagle, Administratrix of Richard Nagle, dec'd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John C. Nool, Isaac Wike, Rachel A. Nool, Mary Matilda Dimond, Prudence Elizabeth Nool, Mary M. Kerns, by her next friend and father, Thom Kerns, heirs and legal representatives of John Nool, dec'd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land made in Munster township, Cambria co., adjoining lands of Michael Brawley, Bernard Biglin, and others, containing 100 Acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Samuel Calvin.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Michael Moore, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the village of Gallitzin, Cambria county, fronting on a street and extending back to a street, adjoining lot of C. D. Bradley on the north and a street on the south, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Michael Moore. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Marshall, Bro. & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John S. Luther, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Joseph Hyde, Reuben Luther, and others, containing 150 Acres, more or less, about 30 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of George Luther; and a two story plank house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of John S. Luther. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Davis & Lloyd and another.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Adam Bowers, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria co., adjoining lands of Washington Lloyd, Peter Shiffler, and others, containing 5 Acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Joseph Bowers; and a one-and-a-half story plank house and shoemaker shop, now in the occupancy of Adam Bowers. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James E. Neason, Frank Fronfelser, Simon O'Friel and D. W. McClelland, Commissioners of Cambria county.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1872.

Trial List.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on the *first Monday of December*, A. D. 1877.

FIRST WEEK.

Johnston	vs Jackson et al
Cooper	vs Nutter & Sawyer
Brooks	vs McAleer
Smith	vs Wilson
Moore	vs Gibson, Executor
Gillinghams & Garrison	vs McGlade
Frederick	vs Woodley et al
George Snyder	vs E Roberts
Gates	vs Wolf & Welshonse
Lewis	vs Gates
Buchanan et al	vs McGonigle's Exec'ts and Brown
Lloyd	vs Somerville & Hips
Insico	vs Bradley et al
Waltz & Bro	vs Risban
Patterson et al	vs Krise et al
Milliken	vs Cowan
Rider	vs Baker
Rodelheimer & Affelder	vs F C Platt
Milliken	vs Cowan
George	vs Behe
Bowers	vs Harter
Hawks	vs McAlear
Morris	vs Morgan
Jones	vs Powell
Eager	vs Zorn
Eager	vs Zorn et al
McCance	vs McMullen
Commonwealth	vs DeBlock et al
Emerson	vs Frantheiser
Krise	vs Neason
Fronfleiser	vs Emerson
Sprout & Fry	vs Wagner
Miller, for use	vs Hopple et al

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1872.

CHAMBERLAIN INSTITUTE

And FEMALE COLLEGE,

RANDOLPH, CATTARAUGUS COUNTY, N.Y.

The new Boarding-hall (worth $50,000.00 is ready for occupancy. This Boarding-school for both sexes has an *ample endowment*, spacious buildings, extensive grounds, and abundant school apparatus. The Winter Term opens Dec. 3. Total Expenses for Term of 12 Weeks, $62. Catalogue sent free on application to Rev. J. T. EDWARDS, A. M., Nov. 15.-1m. Principal.

CLAIM AGENCY!

OLDEST IN THE STATE.

B. F. BROWN & CO.,

116 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Collect Pensions, Bounties, Prize Money, &c. Special attention paid to suspended and rejected claims. Applications by mail attended to as if in person. [Nov. 15.-6m.]

WANTED IN LARGE QUANTITIES FOR CASH,

LOCUST PINS,

all lengths from 14 inches to 36 inches long and 1½ in. to 2½ in. square. Apply to

W. A. LEVERING,
Lumber Commission Merchant,
Callowhill St. Wharf,
PHILADELPHIA.

Nov. 8.-4t.

School Teachers Wanted.

NINE TEACHERS are wanted immediately to take charge of the schools of Clearfield township for a period of five months. $30 per month, paid monthly if desired, to either male or female teachers. For further information apply to PATRICK DUNEGAN, Sec'y.

St. Augustine, Nov. 15, 1872.-3t.

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on Monday, the 4th day of December next, to wit:

First and final account of Jones Myers, Administrator of David H. Evans, late of Cambria township, deceased.

Second and final account of Thomas Jenkins, Administrator of John R. Davis, deceased.

First and partial account of Ebenezer Jones, Guardian of Harriet Ann and Margaret Jones, minor children of John C. Jones, late of Cambria county, deceased.

First and partial account of Ebenezer Jones, Guardian of Martha A. Jones, a minor child of Caleb Jones, late of Johnstown, in the county of Cambria, deceased.

The second and final account of Chas. Anns, Guardian of Peter Glossert, minor child of Francis Glossar, late of Chest township, Cambria county, deceased.

Account of Ann Smay, Adm'x of Christian Smay, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

The account of James Myers, Executor of John H. Evans, late of Ebensburg boro', dec'd.

The account of James W. Conlon, Administrator cum testamento annexo of the estate of Patrick Dougherty, late of the township of Washington, deceased.

The account of James W. Conlon, Adm'r of the goods and chattels, rights and credits which were of Susan Dougherty, late of the township

A CURIOSITY OF NATURAL HISTORY.—Alluding to the report that in Bonavista harbor a gigantic cuttle-fish was captured, measuring thirty feet from the tip of the horns to the extremity of the tail, and having a bill the top of which resembles that of the largest eagle and the under part that of a parrot, a correspondent of the St. John (N. B.) Telegraph says:

"If the captor of this thirty-feet cuttle could have procured enough rum to preserve it (no easy job certainly), it would have been a fortune to him. Barnum and Agassiz would have bid against each other furiously for possession of the creature, and the managers of the British Museum would have sent out an agent to compete. Perhaps the highest bidder of all, provided he is in pocket just now, would have been Victor Hugo; as he could confront the world with this, and prove that his celebrated devil fish, in the 'Toilers of the Sea,' is no fanciful creature, and that 'fact is stranger than fiction.' That some specimens of the cuttle-fish have attained enormous dimensions is well established. In oriental tales, they are represented as throwing their arms over a ship's hull, and dragging her under water; and some of the older naturalists accepted these stories as true. There are, however, well-authenticated instances of divers in the Indian Seas having been caught in the long, lithe arms of this fish, with their cold adhesive powers, and held by the monster in its clammy embrace till life was extinct.—Nothing can be more horrible and repulsive than one of these large cuttle-fish, with its flabby, corpse-like fleshiness, its livid hue that comes and goes so strangely, its uncouth agility and its ghastly green eyes that are enough to paralyze its victim. Its head protrudes from a muscular sac, and is distinct from the body. The mouth is armed with a pair of horny mandibles, resembling the bill of a parrot. Surrounding the mouth are the tentacular appendages or arms which serve at once for instruments of locomotion and organs for seizing and holding of prey. They are eight in number, each being supplied with a double row of sucking disks, which act on the principle of a cupping glass, and being applied to any surface, adhere to it, at the will of the animal, with such force that it is easier to tear away the substance of the limb than to release it from its attachment. Each of its eight arms carries one hundred and twenty pairs of sucking disks. Flinging out a pair of these tentacula, the cuttle seizes its victim, which, in its struggles, comes into contact with more and more of the fatal disks in succession, till it is powerless in the grasp of its enemy, whose sharp, horny beak, soon tears it in pieces. I am inclined to think that the correspondent has not been accurate in his measurements, or has accepted second-hand statements. This much, however, is certain—that a gigantic cuttle has been captured, of dimensions sufficiently large to satisfy the most devoted lover of the marvellous."

NO MANUSCRIPT OF SHAKESPEAR EXTANT.—It is nothing less than marvelous that a man who wrote as Shakespear wrote—that a poet, the author of such plays and such poems—that a man possessing so many friends and admirers, with whom his correspondence must have been extensive—should not have left a single line behind him traced by his own hand. Of all his own poems and plays there does not exist a page, a line, a single word in manuscript. All Shakespear's manuscript plays could not have perished in the fire which destroyed the Globe Theatre. The author must have made little account of them himself, but how great would our estimation be of a single act of any one of Shakespear's plays in his own handwriting! We have just now among us a parallel to the tulip mania. Thousands of pounds are willingly paid for a picture which, the same number of shillings would once have purchased. Rather let us say that the shillings were given for the picture, and that the pounds by thousands are given for the painter's name.—Well, what would not be willingly paid (for the sake of Shakespear's name) for the original manuscript, say of "Hamlet." There would be a fierce fight among the competitors for even a single passage. We fancy the lines beginning with "The Quality of mercy is not stained," or those that open with "She never told her love," and hundreds of others, could not be had for guineas covering each letter. What a contention there would be for the first love letter, addressed to any one. A costly holograph! Alas! there are neither lines nor letters. All that has been saved of Shakespear's handwriting is confined to a couple of signatures of his name to certain deeds, and in these subscriptions the name is spelled differently. Even the fo er have not dared to produce a letter by Shakespear.

A "LOCAL'S" FIRST EFFORT.—A westing paper recently took a new local reporter on their force. He went out to hunt items, and after being away a whole day, returned with the following, which he said was the best he could do:

"Yesterday we saw a sight that froze our muscles with horror. A hackman driving down Clark street at a rapid pace, came near running over a nurse and two children. There would have been one of the most heart-rending catastrophes ever recorded, had not the nurse, with wonderful forethought, left the children at home before she went out, and providentially stepped into a drug store just before the hack passed. Then, too, the hackman, just before reaching the crossing, thought o' something he had forgotten, and turning about, drove in the opposite direction. And it not been for this wonderful concurrence of favorable circumstances, a doting father, a loving mother, and affectionate brothers and sisters would have been plunged into the deepest woe, and most unutterable funeral expenses."

THE most faithful lover who has a name and being outside of the trashy novels, lives in Danbury. The parents of the young lady are opposed to this companionship, but it don't make him proud. Sometimes the old gentleman reaches him with his boot before he can get over the fence, but the young man doesn't lay up ill feeling on account of that; he only smiles at the despoiler of his pants when he meets him, and calls it "heaping coals of fire on his head." Saturday evening he thought he would get up a surprise for the old chap. He put a paving stone in each of his coat tail pockets, and started for the fence as usual. The old man let out for him with increased enthusiasm, and caught him,—caught him good.—Then he laid down on the grass and said, "I die by the hand of an assassin." But the young man passed on without a word, and smiled the most heavenly smile of forgiveness ever seen on that street.

AN ingenious drug store clerk of Cleveland, who is a chemist in disguise, has discovered a new suicide article that not only makes him famous, but it will save funeral expenses and entirely dispenses with coroners and their juries, and robs sensational newspaper reporters of the pleasure of describing the corpse. The article is a combination of powerful chemicals, and when inhaled, changes the entire body, clothes and all, into gases in an instant, leaving no traces of the victim, not even the life insurance policy being left. Several persons are missing, and it is feared that the clerk has been experimenting on them.

THE GRANDEST STOCK
—OF—
PIANOS AND ORGANS!
EVER EXHIBITED IN THIS CITY!

WE HAVE NOW ON HAND OUR
FALL STOCK
—OF—
PIANOS AND ORGANS,
COMPRISING THE
GREATEST VARIETY of STYLES AND MAKES
EVER OFFERED.

We do not confine ourselves to any special brands, but keep a great assortment to suit all tastes and means.
We warrant our Pianos and Organs to be equal to any in the market, and guarantee our Prices Lower than any other house in the city.
If you want to save money, and get the best instrument, call an us.
Monthly payments taken. Send for Circular and Price Lists.

MELLOR & HOENE,
PIANO AND ORGAN PALACE,
53 FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

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GREAT INDUSTRIES
OF THE UNITED STATES.

1300 PAGES AND 500 ENGRAVINGS, PRINTED IN ENGLISH AND GERMAN. WRITTEN BY 20 EMINENT AUTHORS, INCLUDING JOHN B. GOUGH, HON. LEON CASE, EDWARD HOWLAND, REV. EDWIN HALL, PHILIP RILEY, ALBERT BRISBANE, HORACE GREELEY, P. B. PERETZ, ETC., ETC.

This work is a complete history of all branches of industry, processes of manufacture, etc., in all ages. It is a complete encyclopedia of arts and manufactures, and is the most entertaining and valuable work of information on subjects of general interest ever offered to the public. It is adapted to the wants of the Merchant, Manufacturer, Mechanic, Farmer, Student and Inventor, and sells to both old and young of all classes. The book is sold by agents, who are making large sales in all parts of the country. It is offered at the low price of $3.50, and is the cheapest book ever sold by subscription. Send for circular showing a specimen of the work sent to agents on receipt of stamp. For circulars and terms to agents address the publishers.

Knots Untied,
Or the Ways and By-Ways in the Hidden Life of
American Detectives.

We want agents for this book. It discloses all the mysteries of the Detective System. It is a record for the past 30 YEARS of the most skillful detectives of this country, in which the crafts of Bank Robbers, Thieves Pickpockets, Lottery Men, Counterfeit Money Dealers, and swindlers of all classes, are exposed and brought to justice. Price, $2.75. Send for circulars and terms to agents.

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IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.
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It is written by 70 of the most distinguished divines in Europe and America, and is the only edition published in this country condensed by Dr. Smith's own hand. It is illustrated with over 125 steel and wood engravings. It contains all the matter in the full work of importance, and is a book needed by every Christian family. It is printed in double column, in one large octavo volume. Price $5.50.

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Hartford, Conn., Chicago, Ill., Cincinnati, Ohio.

EXCELSIOR FUR EMPORIUM!

J. ISAACS,
Successor to
John Fareira
718 Arch St.,
Middle of the Block, between 7th and 8th Sts., South Side,
PHILADELPHIA,
IMPORTER
And Manufacturer of
Fancy Furs
FOR LADIES' & CHILDREN'S WEAR,
Wholesale and Retail.

Having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of FURS from first hands in Europe, would respectfully invite the readers of this paper to call and examine my stock of Fancy Furs. I am determined to sell at the lowest Cash prices. *All Furs warranted. No misrepresentations to effect sales.*
FURS ALTERED AND REPAIRED.
☞ Remember the Store, 718 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA. [Sept. 27.-3m.]

City Gun Works.
Just enlarged and reopened with a new and superior stock of GUNS. Call or send for a price list. Single Shot Guns, $3 to $10; Double Barrel Shot Guns, $8 to $75; Breech Loaders, $35 to $100; Rifles, $12 to $75; Revolvers, $6 to $24.
Address, H. SCHUTTE,
Nov. 8.-3m. 320 Liberty St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

T. D. CASEY, late of Robert Woods & Co.
C. T. FOGARTY.....JAMES CASEY.
CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY,
AND ALL KINDS OF
DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
AND IMPORTERS OF
Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,
No. 315 Liberty Street.
Dec. 6, 1871.-?m. *PITTSBURGH, PA.*

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.
Sept.-tf. GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS!

FRANK W. HAY
Manufacturer,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALER IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

FARMERS, SEE THIS!
BUCKEYE
GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER,
Patented Feb'y 1st, 1870.
MANUFACTURED BY
NIEBEL & PENNINGTON
Tiffin, Ohio.

The **Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner** is far *superior* to any other Fanning Mill ever made, having more than twice the separating surface of the ordinary mill, while it is neat and compact, and can be easily handled and fitted around by *one man*. Its capacity for cleaning is from 50 to 75 bushels per hour, and runs so easily that it can be turned by *a dog ten years old*.

Added to the above advantages, it is far *cheaper* than any other Fanning Mill now made.

To substantiate our assertions, we give the following as the opinions of several reliable gentlemen, residents of Seneca county, Ohio, who have given the "CLEANER" a thorough trial:

We, the undersigned, have thoroughly tested the *Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner*, and believe it to be superior to any other Fanning Mill for cleaning *Wheat*, or other small seeds, for market or for sowing, as it separates every grain of *Cheat, Cockle* or *Rye* from *Wheat* designed for seed, and all *Tail Dock* from *Timothy*, and all wild vine seed from *Flax*, so as to render each particular kind of seed designed for sowing, purposes *pure and cultivating free from filth and foreign grains.*

N. G. HAYWARD, THEO. T. ISK.
WM. LANG, J. BOWERSOCK,
DR. J. D. O'CONNOR, G. KINZER,
JAMES DORAN.

The undersigned are the *regularly constituted* AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF THE BUCKEYE GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER in all parts of *Cambria County*, except the Townships of Carroll, Chest, Clearfield and Susquehanna, and will in a short time call upon the farmers of the different localities designated to exhibit to each farmer, *at his own barn*, that this "Cleaner" will do all that is claimed for it.

The "Cleaner" can be seen and tested at any time by calling on us at our farms, one-and-a-half miles north-east of Ebensburg.

☞ All letters or letters of inquiry will receive prompt attention if addressed to
HOOVER & WEIBLE,
Aug. 23.-tf. Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

THE WORLD CHALLENGED
TO PRODUCE ITS EQUAL!

TAYLOR & CO., of Altoona, are fast gaining an enviable reputation as philanthropists by introducing among the ladies the
AMERICAN CHAMPION WASHER!
the only Washing Machine in the market that will do its work perfectly on all kinds of clothing without the aid of a rubbing board.

It washes without rubbing, rolling or pressing the clothes in any way, and hence without any wearing of the fabric.

It will wash anything, from the finest lace to the heaviest bed-quilt.

It will do the same work in a shorter time and with less labor than any other Machine made.

Any person desiring a Washing Machine can have a Champion Washer left at their residence and tested, when, if not satisfactory, it will be taken away without cost to them.

CONVINCING TESTIMONY.

Messrs. TAYLOR & CO.—*Gents:* Your American Champion Washer has been in use at my hotel long enough to convince us that it is all it claims to be. It save two-thirds of the labor and time and does the work as well as it can be done by hand. We would not be without it for double its cost. HENRY FOSTER.
Ebensburg, March 20, 1872. Cambria House

☞ Manufactured and sold by TAYLOR & CO No. 1106 Twelfth Street, Altoona, and for sale by V. LUTTRINGER,
March 23, 1872.-3m. Main St., Ebensburg

FARMERS!
LOOK AT THIS!
The Farmer's Favorite
GRAIN DRILL,
STONER'S
Fanning MILL,
AND THE
KEYSTONE CIDER MILL!
FOR SALE BY
L. & S. W. DAVIS,
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WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest or upon time with interest at fair rates.

R. R. R.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES THE WORST PAINS
In from One to Twenty Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR
after reading this advertisement need any one
SUFFER WITH PAIN.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR
EVERY PAIN.
It was the first and is
The Only Pain Remedy
that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.
IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,
no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
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HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
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NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILL.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.
FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!
STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—ROSY CHEEKS AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT
HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT
Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life for it repairs the waste of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Sores in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Itch, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all wasting and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wasting of the Urinary organs, all yield to the purifying influence of the Sarsaparilla, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it the efficacy of these fonts of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting the disease, and purifies the blood with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,
Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Water, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the small of the back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.

WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for *Worms—Pin, Tape, etc.*

Tumor of 13 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried every thing that was recommended to me, including Isalod, but got no relief. A friend persuaded me to try your remedies. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief, and was entirely cured. I have been well ever since, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over which I wore a pad. You are the benefactor of others. You can publish it if you choose.
HANNAH P. KNAPP.

DR. RADWAY'S
PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,
perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Read "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

EBENSBURG
IRON AND BAR STEEL.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

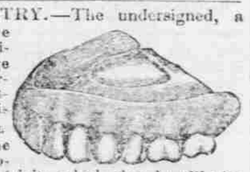
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

DENTISTRY!
AT REDUCED RATES!

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN, graduate of Dental Surgery, respectfully informs the public that he has permanently located in EBENSBURG, where he may be found every day of the week.

DR. HOFFMAN, after having had ample practice for the space of seven years, does not hesitate in affirming that he can give perfect satisfaction in every case relating to the profession. All branches of Mechanical and Surgical Dentistry carefully and scientifically performed. Particular attention given to filling decayed teeth. Also, teeth extracted without pain. For further information concerning prices, etc., call at his office on High street, opposite the Cambria House, where may be examined samples of his work, *which need only be seen to be appreciated.* [may 25.-tf.]

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD D. D. S.

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS.
PRICES REDUCED!
And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

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EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking Business transacted.

VINEGAR BITTERS
VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL
PURELY
D. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
EUREKA
VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Grateful thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Such a distinguished physiologist: There is scarcely an individual upon the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of Medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

Mechanical Diseases. Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold Beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS once or twice a week, as a Preservative.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and drought, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. These are always more or less obstructions of the liver, a weakness and irritable state of the stomach, and great torpor of the bowels, being clogged up with vitiated accumulations. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these organs, is required, to restore their healthy action. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goiter, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation the tubercular deposits the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic and Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

The Aperient and Laxative properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are the best safeguard in all cases of eruptions and malignant fevers, their balsamic, healing, and soothing properties protect the humors of the fauces. Their Sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach, and bowels, either from inflammation, wind, cause, cramps, etc. Their Counter-Irritant influence extends throughout the system. Their Diuretic properties act on the Kidneys, correcting and regulating the flow of urine. Their Anti-Bilious properties stimulate the liver, in the secretion of bile, and its discharges through the biliary ducts, and are superior to all remedial agents, for the cure of Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, etc.

Fortify the Body against Disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fortified. The liver, the stomach, the bowels, the kidneys, and the nerves are rendered disease-proof by this great invigorant.

Directions.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassfull. Eat good nourishing food, such as roast meats, mutton chops, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.

J. WALKER, Prop'r. R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal.
and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., New York.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS

DR. CARPENTER,
136 MULBERRY STREET,
NEWARK, N. J.,
Is now treating successfully
Consumption, Bronchitis,
and all diseases of Throat and Lungs, with his
Compound Medicated Inhalations, Concentrated Food, and Cough Syrup.

During the past ten years Dr. Carpenter has treated and cured thousands of cases of above named diseases, and has now in his possession certificates of cures from all parts of the country. The Inhalation is breathed directly into the lungs, soothing and healing over all inflamed surfaces, carrying into the blood, it imparts vitality as it permeates to every part of the system. The sensation is not unpleasant, and the first inhalation often gives very decided relief, particularly when there is much difficulty of breathing. Under the influence of my remedies, the cough soon grows easier, the night sweats cease, carrying into the blood, it imparts vitality and improving digestion the patient rapidly gains strength, and health is again within his grasp.

The Concentrated Food rapidly builds up the most debilitated patient, presenting to the stomach food all ready to be assimilated and made into good, rich, healthy blood.

The Cough Syrup is to be taken at night to alleviate the cough and enable the patient to obtain sleep. *Full directions accompany each box of my remedies which consists of*

One Inhaler: One Bottle of Alterative Inhalant; One Bottle of Soothing Febrifuge Inhalant; One Bottle Anti-Hæmorrhagic Inhalant; One Bottle Concentrated Food; One Bottle Cough Syrup.

Price of Box containing medicines to last one month, $10; two months, $18; three months, $25. Sent to any address C. O. D. Pamphlets containing large list of patients cured sent free.—Letters of inquiry must contain one dollar to insure answer. Address,
A. H. CARPENTER, M. D., Newark, N. J.

Dr. Carpenter's *CATARRH REMEDY* will give immediate relief, and will effect a permanent cure in from one to three months. Price of remedy to last one month, $5; two months, $8; three months, $10.

CANCER in all its forms successfully treated. Send for list of patients cured.
A. H. CARPENTER, M. D., Newark, N. J.
August 9, 1872.-1y.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, ANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

STOLEN SECRETS.—The manufacture of tinware in England originated as a stolen secret. Few readers need to be told that tinware is simply thin iron coated with tin by being dipped into the melted metal. In theory it is an easy matter to clean the surface of the iron, dip it into the bath of the boiling tin, and when enveloped with the silvery metal place it to cooling. In practice, however, the process is one of the most difficult in the arts. It was discovered in the 17th century and guarded from publicity with the most vigilance for nearly half a century. England tried in vain to discover the secret, until James Sherman, a Connecticut Yankee, crossed the Channel, ingratiated himself master of the secret, and returned home. The secret of manufacturing steel was also stealthily obtained, and is now within the reach of all artisans.

Another stolen secret is the art of making citric acid. The inventor of the process—who was a resident of Italy—England—for a long time enjoyed the monopoly of his invention. More favorably circumstanced than other secret manufacturers, his was a process that required no assistance. He employed no workmen. Experts came to sample and analyze his products. They never saw his laboratory. By the operation of which he grew rich were confined to himself. One day, having locked the door and blinded the windows, sure as he thought of the safety of his secret, the closed up his home to dinner. A chimney sweep's boy disguised as such, wide awake to chemistry, was on the watch. He saw the secret-keeper so far on his way to Charing Cross as to be sure he would not return that day, the sooty pilferer hied rapidly back to Temple Bar, and the low building, dropped down the chimney, saw all he wanted, and returned, equipped with him the mystery of making citric acid. The monopoly of the inventor was gone. A few months after, and the substance of the article was reduced from affluence to poor man was heart-broken, and died shortly afterward, ignorant of the manner by which he had been victimized. All he was to be pitied as an individual case, but the wheel of progress is bound to crush all obstacles which threaten to bar its course, sacrificing the man to the benefit of the multitude. Fortunately for us, the present day can work progress for themselves while they benefit others.

ONE CASE WHERE FARMING PAYS.—An Englishman who came to this country in 1850 has gone back to his old home. His story is thought worthy of publication in the London *Agricultural Gazette*. There is nothing especially romantic about it—it is simply one of success where a competence has followed steady work on a farm. Briefly it is told, but we find it epitomized in the London paper:

Charles Barber, unable to support a family, accompanied by a grown up son and daughter, arrived in New York in May, 1850. The father and son found work at farming in Monroe County, N. Y., at the rate of $20 a month each—the daughter found employment in a family, and not again appears in the family story. They were so poor that when the first harvest came they had not money enough to pay for the mittens needed to protect the hands from contact with the thistles. They began accumulating, saving between $500 and $600 in three years. They then bought a farm of 64 acres, for $50 an acre, paying $1,000 down in cash. The farm was located in a district subject to overflow and the ravages of the field-worm. The skillful application of tile stopped the overflow, and a rotation of crops was given. The soil was enriched, and in five years the farm was paid for and well stocked. After a year or two they bought another farm of 140 acres was purchased at $50 per acre, the old one being sold for $75 per acre. This is paid for, and the whole property is valued at $30,000. The father, at the age of 70, has retired from active life, but his interest to the son for $1,000 is secured by mortgage, which is to be paid in 12 years, with 7 per cent. interest. The old man still feels himself entitled to a voice in the management of affairs, and gives it to his children, who are fast becoming prominent citizens of the neighborhood.

THE OFFICE-HOLDER'S PRAYER.—The following lines, which were found in a church after the adjournment of the Republican meeting held in that place by the tiring Lackawanna Ring:

THE OFFICE-HOLDER'S PRAYER.

Grant U. S., greatest possessor
Financier and fortune maker,
Grant us, that we may retain
Our official ball and chain.
Four years more of public plunder,
'Spite of people's rage and thunder,
Four years more of public theft,
Till they stretch us on the shelf.
We have falsified and sworn,
Honest men with slander torn;
Scores of dirty tricks we've played,
Sowed corruption through our land,
Keep us, therefore, fat and rosy,
In thy arms so snug and cosy,
Revenue or post-office—
It matters not how small it is,
Thy departments and thy benches
'